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WEB TOON

ZATANNA & THE RIPPER

volume THREE

Sarah Dealy

Syro

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VOLUME THREE

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WRITTEN BY
Sarah Dealy

ART BY
Syro

THUMBNAILS BY
Jace Camedon

ADDITIONAL BACKGROUNDS BY
Camille Cruz AND **Isabella Clapp**

COLORS BY
Ayumumum WITH **Paula "Polun" Fidelis**

ADDITIONAL FLATS BY
Paula "Polun" Fidelis WITH **Kylie Hunsinger**

LETTERING BY
ThisMightyDimo (ONLINE)

ART DIRECTION BY
Maria Li

PRODUCED BY
Alya Rehman, **mickey anda**, & **Mitzi Krasnoff**

HEAD PRODUCER
Quinn Sosna-Spear

HEAD OF CONTENT
David Shinok Lee

PRESIDENT OF WEBTOON AMERICAS
Ken Kim

PRE-PRESS ART LAYOUTS BY
Graphic Imagination's Tyler Lenaz

PRE-PRESS LETTERING BY
Graphic Imagination's Torrie Wilkinson

COLLECTION COVER ART BY
Vasco Georgiev

KATIE KUBERT Editor – Original Series & Collected Edition
KRISTY QUINN Editor – Collected Edition
STEVE COOK Design Director – Books
AMIE BROCKWAY-METCALF Publication Design
CHRISTY SAWYER Publication Production

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NANCY SPEARS VP – Sales & Marketing

ZATANNA & THE RIPPER VOLUME THREE

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DC Comics, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522
Printed by Solisco Printers, Scott, QC, Canada. 4/5/24. First Printing.
ISBN: 978-1-77952-695-3

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data is available.

WE NEED TO GO HOME!
...LET'S GO HOME!
HOME SOUNDS GOOD...
OH. ZATANNA. ABOUT THAT...
HUH, WHAT?
UHM, NOTHING!

LET'S GO HOME!
GREAT!
WHERE'S IT GONNA TAKE US? LONDON?
AND HOW WILL I GET TO MY DAD AFTER?
WELL, HOPEFULLY I'LL BE ABLE TO TRAVEL MORE FREELY ONCE WE GET OUT OF THIS PARTICULAR POINT.
OH SORRY! I'LL STOP TALKING.
LET YOU DO YOUR THING.
DO YOU NEED MY HELP?
NOT NOW.

Urghhh!
OKAY, SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW? IF I JUST TRY A HOME SPELL, WILL IT WORK?
NO, UHH, THERE'S A COUPLE THINGS I HAVE TO DO FIRST!

DEMONS, PLEASE, HEAR MY CRY--
OKAY. WHAT'S GOING ON?

W-WHAT?
WHY IS THIS TAKING SO LONG?
WHAT'S HAPPENING, JOHN?
WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR MONTHS!
MY FATHER COULD BE DEAD.
AND I NEED TO GET BACK TO HIM!
YOU KEEP HAVING ME DO EVERYTHING FOR YOU...
...MAGIC THAT I'VE SEEN YOU EASILY DO HUNDREDS OF TIMES AT HOME...
...YOU DON'T DO HERE.

WE HAD TO WAIT TO SOLVE THE MURDER TO LEAVE...
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET HOME, DO YOU?!
I-I JUST THOUGHT THAT ONCE WE SOLVED--
ANSWER. NOW.
...NO.

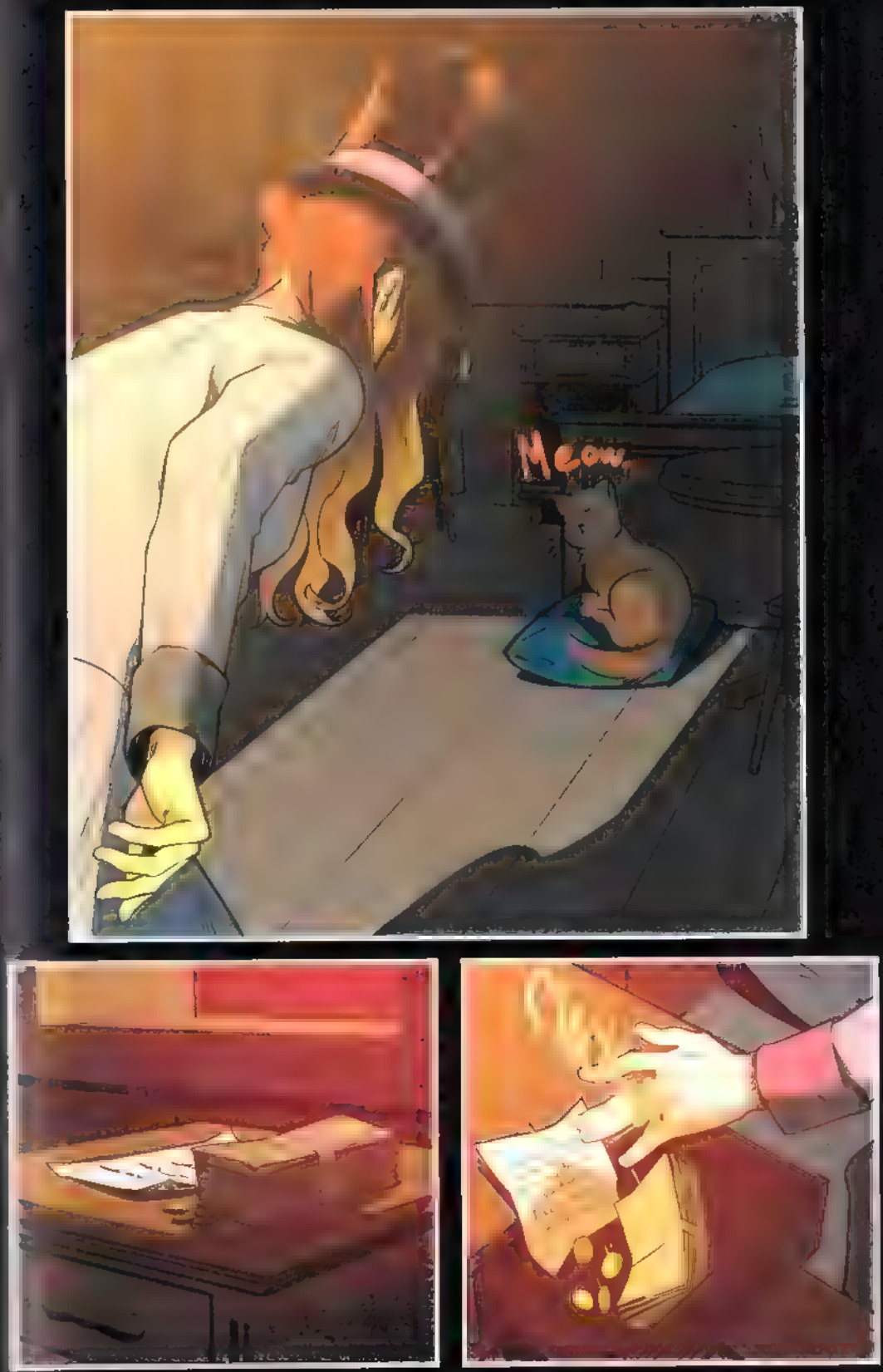
ARGHHHHHHH
HOW COULD YOU?!
ARRGH! ZATANNA, PLEASE!
PLEASE. YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME--
ARRGHHHH!

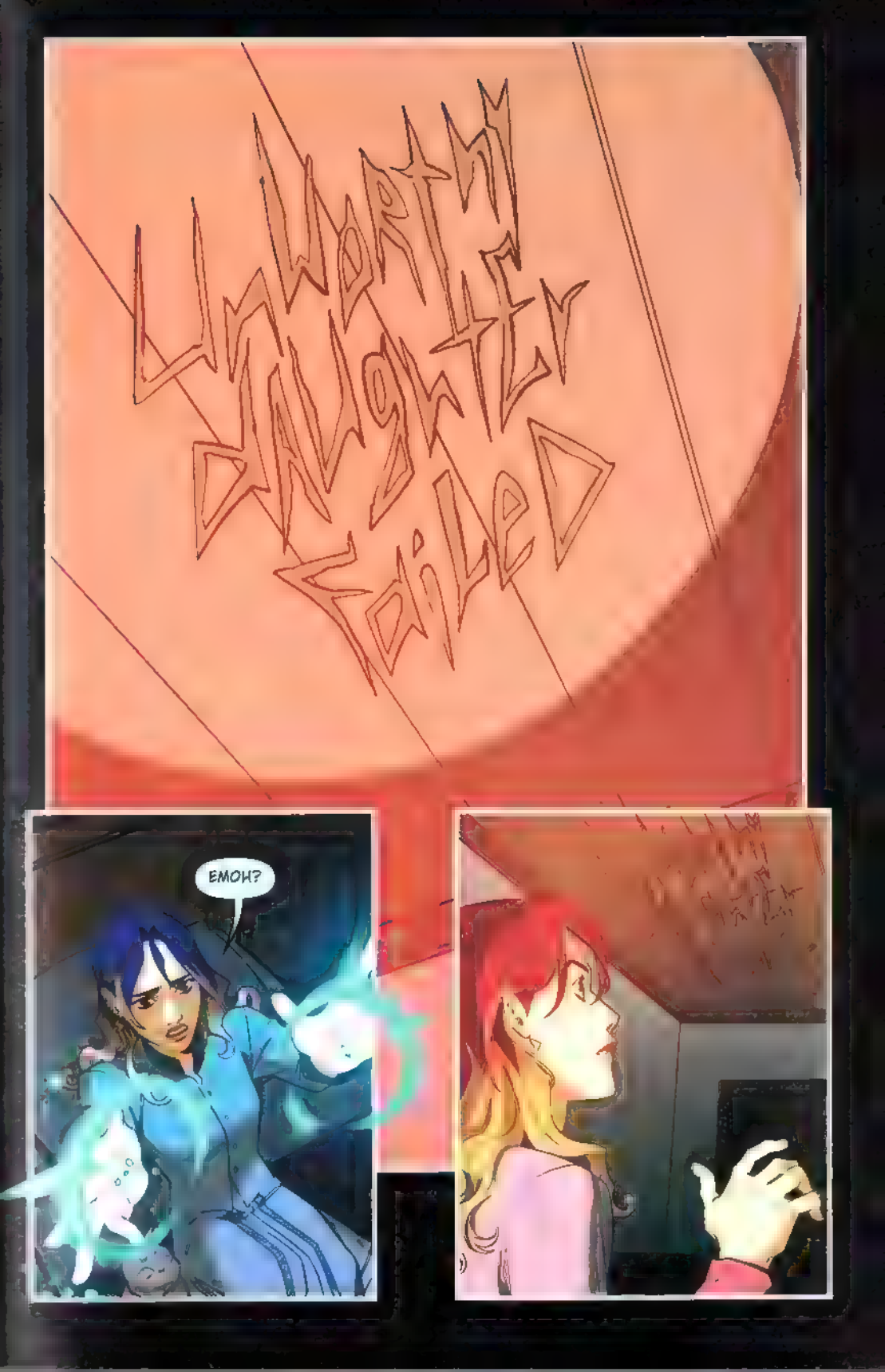
PLEASE LET ME EXPLAIN... URGH!
HOW'D YOU GET HERE?!
ONE NIGHT... I JUST... WOKE UP IN A GUTTER...
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE JACK THE RIPPER STUFF?!
WELL, I FIGURED THAT'S WHY I WAS HERE...
IT'S A PRETTY SIGNIFICANT EVENT.
SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING THEY'D CALL ME IN FOR.

BUT YOU DIDN'T GET ANY COMMUNICATION? FROM ANY AUTHORITY?
I... NO.
WHY DID YOU LIE TO ME?
... I WAS COCKY.
I DIDN'T THINK THIS WOULD HAPPEN.
I THOUGHT I'D GET WORD AFTER I SOLVED THE CASE.
DON'T.
ZATANNA, I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T THINK THIS WOULD HAPPEN.

YOU DIDN'T THINK ABOUT ANYONE BUT YOURSELF.
AND WE JUST PLAYED YOUR LITTLE RIPPER GAME WHILE MY DAD'S LIFE WAS ON THE LINE.
THAT'S NOT FAIR--YOU WANTED TO SAVE YOUR FRIENDS, TOO.
I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
WHAT? WE HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER TO GET OUT OF HERE.
I DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING WITH YOU.

ZEE, THIS WASN'T SUPPOSED TO HURT YOU. I KNOW WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS.
COME ON, IT'S ME. I ALWAYS GET OUT OF THINGS!
URGH
SPLASH
DON'T FOLLOW ME


Meow


Unworthy Daughter Failed
EMOH?

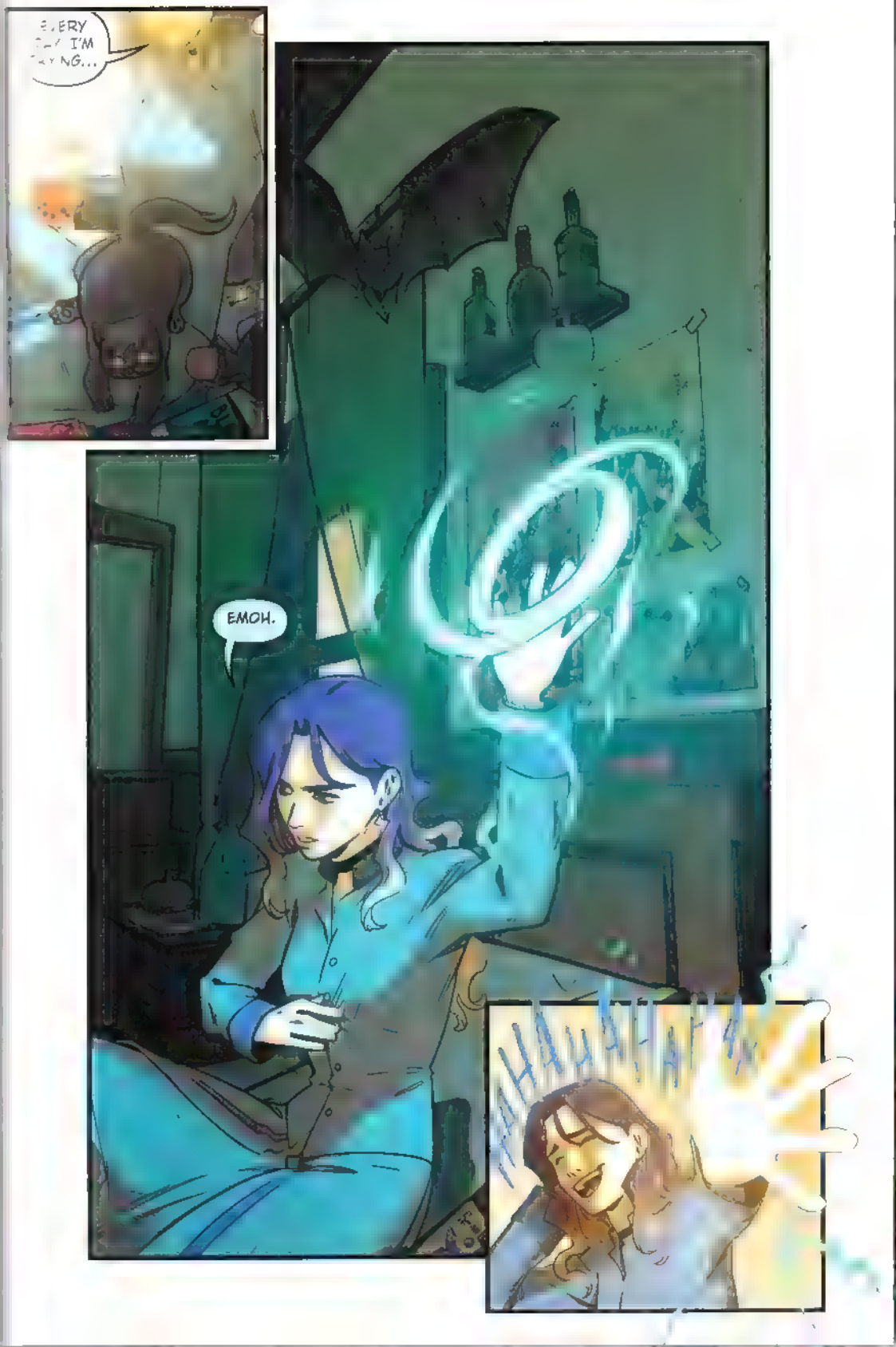
WELL, SN'T THIS MY LUCKY DAY...
THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE!

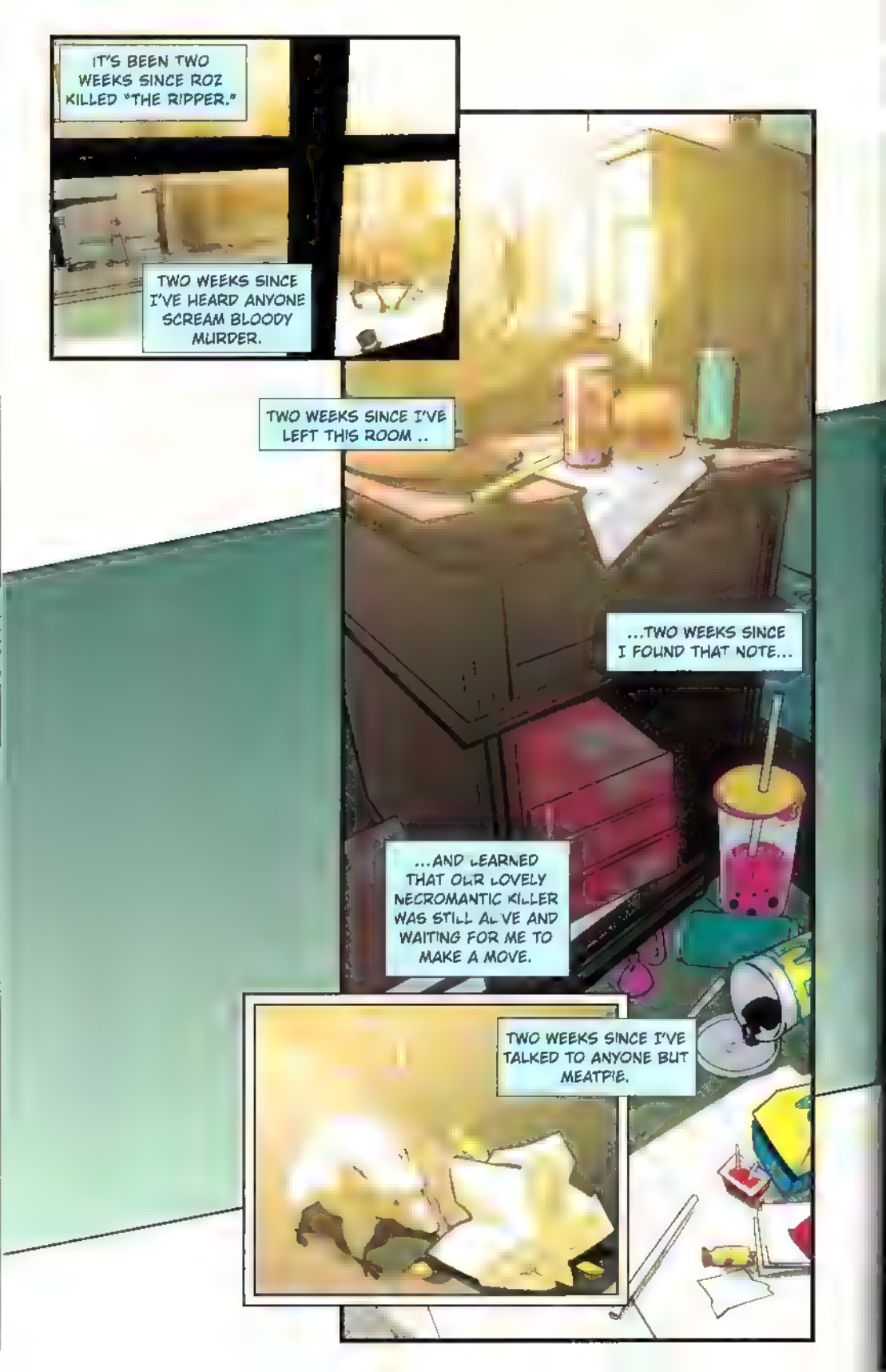
MEANWHILE
HMM... IT LOOKS LIKE THIS PIECE WAS DISLODGED FROM HIS CRANIUM IN THE ATTACK...
WILSON, BAG THAT.
YES, SIR
SIR, WHY ARE WE COLLECTING EVIDENCE IF WE KNOW THAT ONE OF OUR MEN TOOK HIM DOWN?

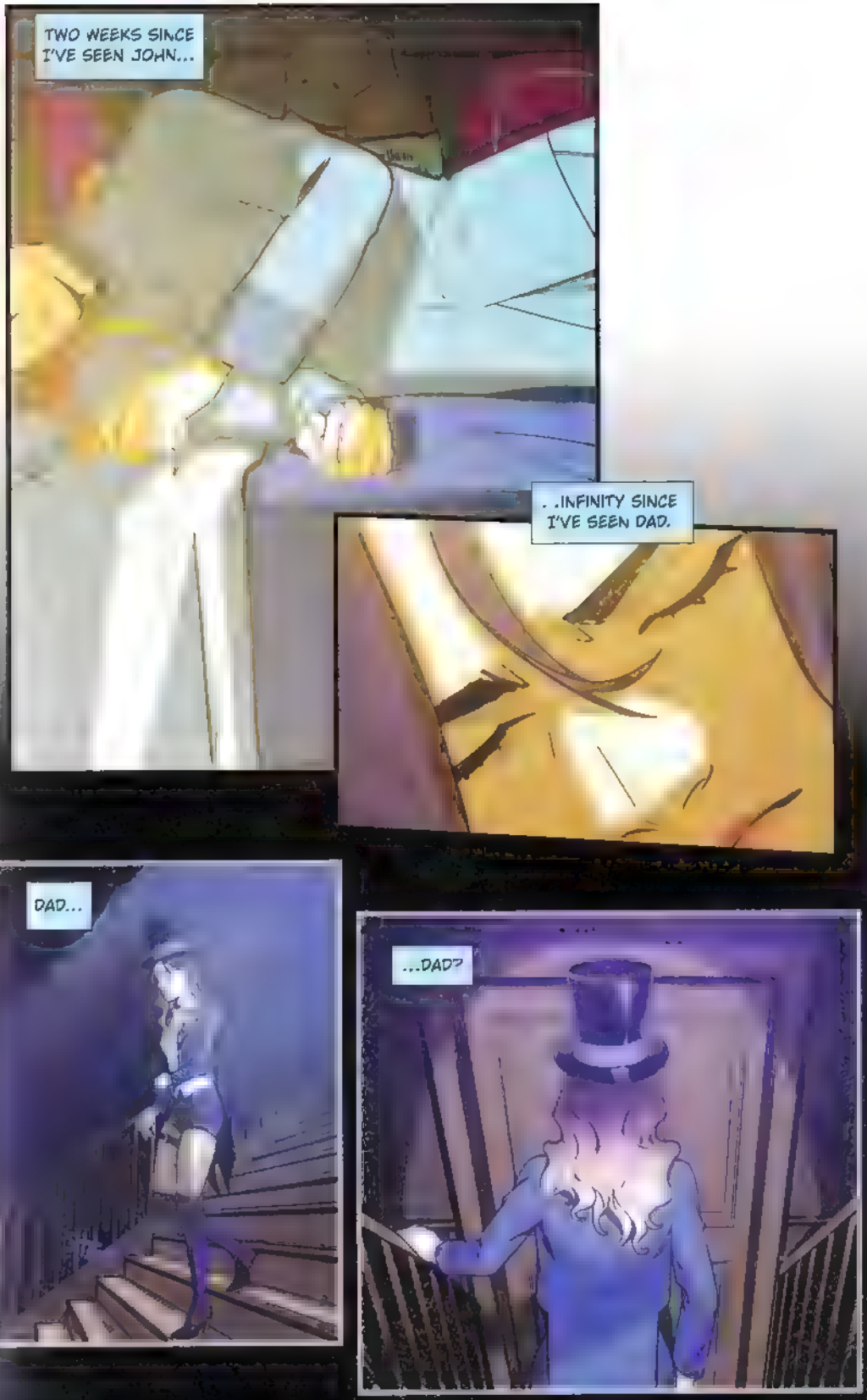
WELL, SON, IT IS IMPORTANT WITH ALL CASES TO TAKE NECESSARY MEASUREMENTS AND OBSERVATIONS...
...SO THAT WE CAN EXPAND ON THE EVER-EVOLVING FIELD OF CR MINALISTICS.
FOR EXAMPLE, WE KNOW THAT THE COLLECTION OF BLOOD, HAIR, AND OTHER NATURAL SPECIMENS IS OF NO HELP TO US.
HOWEVER, I THEORIZE THAT A CRIMINAL'S SKULL IS MORE PLIABLE THAN AN UPSTANDING GENTLEMAN'S.
THEREFORE IF WE MEASURE THE DENSITY OF THE INSTRUMENT THAT KILLED HIM--

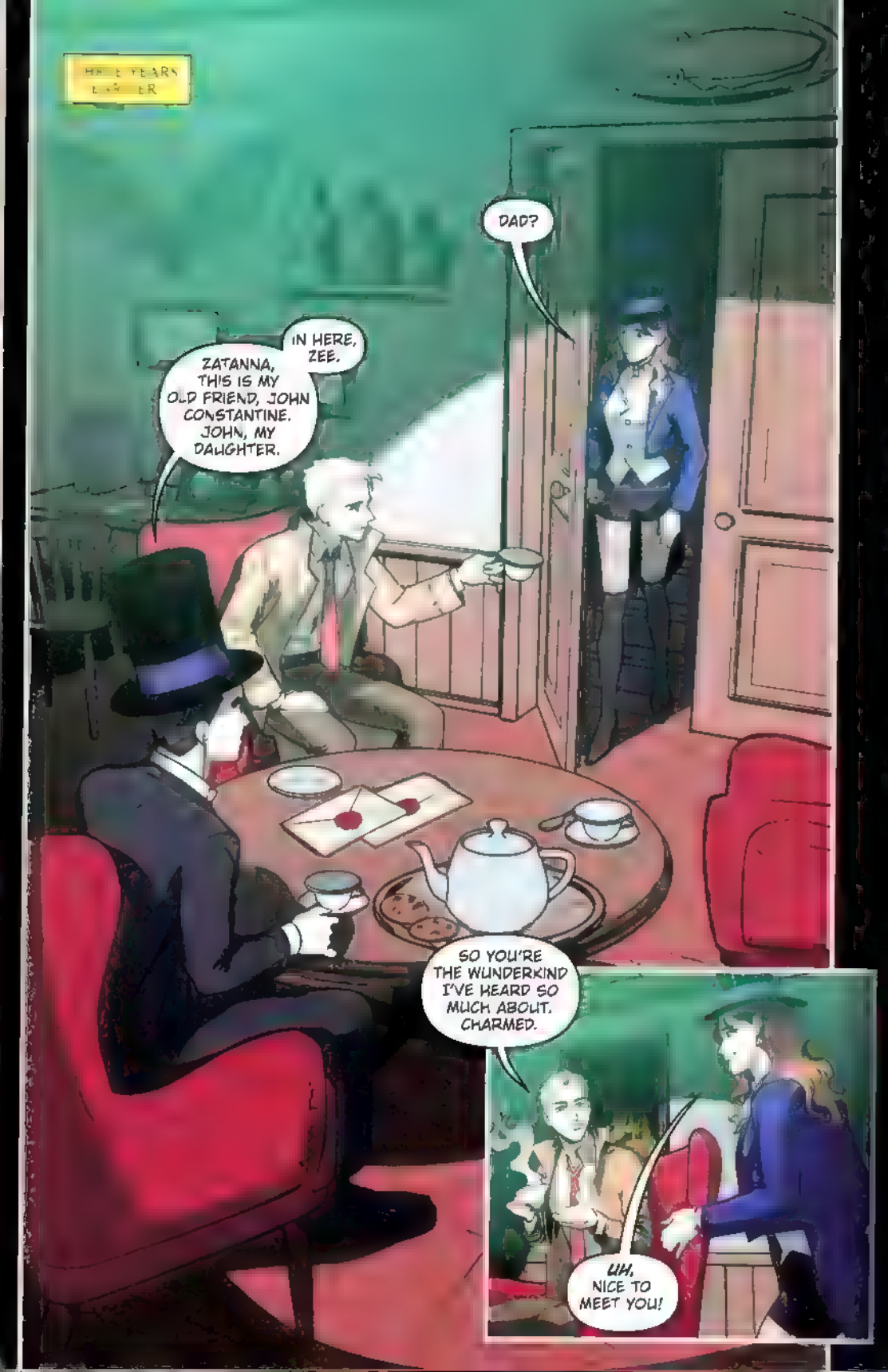
SSSSSSSSSS
ACK! W-WILSON, GET REGINALD! IT'S THE DEVIL'S WORK!

TWO WEEKS LATER
SLURRRP?!
BELIEVE ME, I'M TRYING NOT TO BE!


I'M
EMOH.
HAHAHAHA

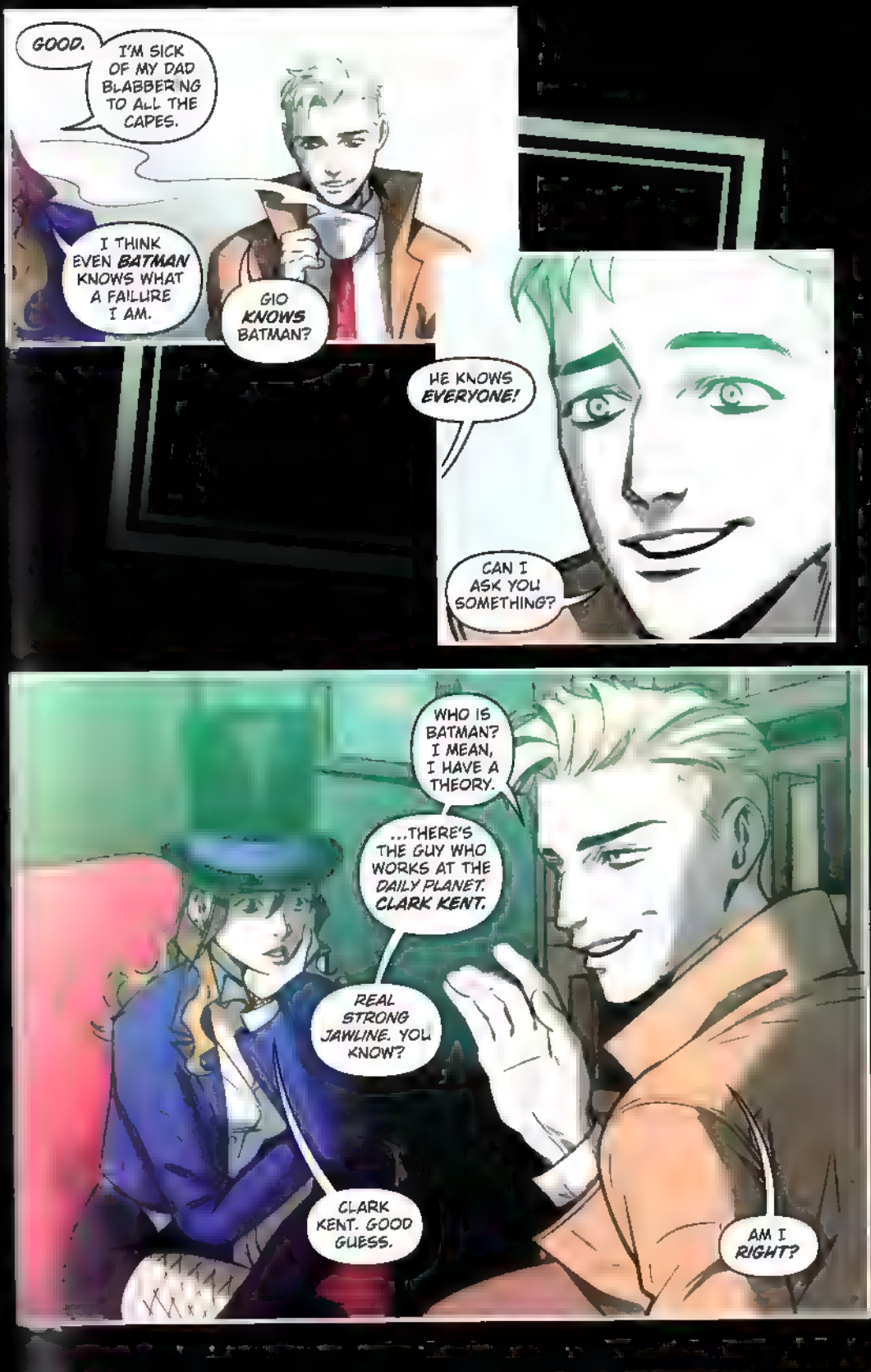

IT'S BEEN TWO WEEKS SINCE ROZ KILLED "THE RIPPER."
TWO WEEKS SINCE I'VE HEARD ANYONE SCREAM BLOODY MURDER.
TWO WEEKS SINCE I'VE LEFT THIS ROOM ..
...TWO WEEKS SINCE I FOUND THAT NOTE...
...AND LEARNED THAT OUR LOVELY NECROMANTIC KILLER WAS STILL ALIVE AND WAITING FOR ME TO MAKE A MOVE.
TWO WEEKS SINCE I'VE TALKED TO ANYONE BUT MEATPIE.


TWO WEEKS SINCE I'VE SEEN JOHN...
. .INFINITY SINCE I'VE SEEN DAD.
DAD...
...DAD?


DAD?
IN HERE, ZEE.
ZATANNA, THIS IS MY OLD FRIEND, JOHN CONSTANTINE. JOHN, MY DAUGHTER.
SO YOU'RE THE WUNDERKIND I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT. CHARMED.
UH, NICE TO MEET YOU!

I HAVE TO GO GET SOMETHING IN THE BASEMENT.
ZATANNA, WILL YOU KEEP JOHN COMPANY?
OH, I WAS ABOUT TO GO--
YEAH... FOR SURE.
JOHN COULD HELP YOU WITH YOUR BLOCK.
ARE YOU, LIKE, A MAGICIAN OR--
YOUR DAD SAID YOU HAD--
OH, YOU GO FIRST.

YOUR DAD SAID YOU'VE BEEN. .OFF WITH YOUR MAGIC?
DID HE?
WAS HE NOT SUPPOSED TO?
I SENT A KID INTO ANOTHER DIMENSION.
MY DAD WON'T SHUT UP ABOUT IT.
HE'S BASICALLY TOLD THE WHOLE PLANET, NOW YOU...
WHAT ARE YOU, A SUPERHERO OR WHAT?
NO, I WOULDN'T CALL MYSELF A SUPER--

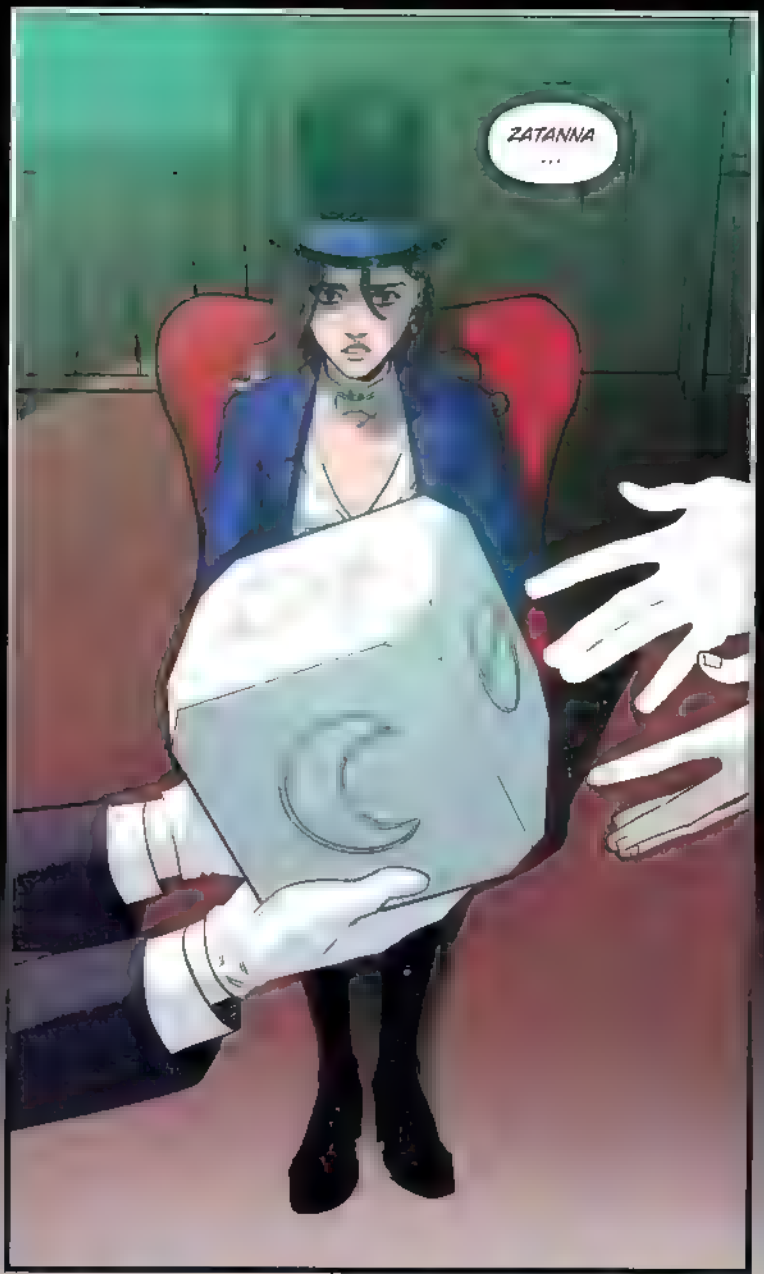

GOOD.
I'M SICK OF MY DAD BLABBERING TO ALL THE CAPES.
I THINK EVEN BATMAN KNOWS WHAT A FAILURE I AM.
GIO KNOWS BATMAN?
HE KNOWS EVERYONE!
CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?
WHO IS BATMAN? I MEAN, I HAVE A THEORY.
...THERE'S THE GUY WHO WORKS AT THE DAILY PLANET. CLARK KENT.
REAL STRONG JAWLINE. YOU KNOW?
CLARK KENT. GOOD GUESS.
AM I RIGHT?

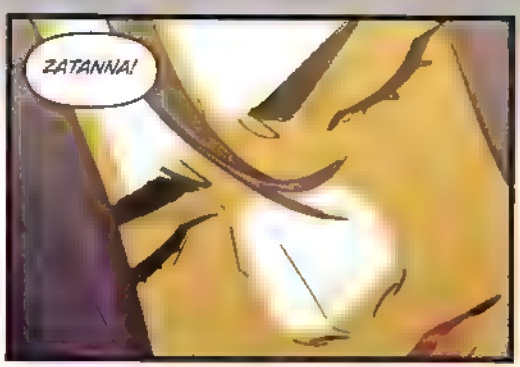
I CAN'T SAY...
...WELL, IF I DID I'D HAVE TO SEND YOU TO THE DIMENSION WHERE I SENT COLTON.
HAHAHAHA
I KNEW A COLTON ONCE.
JUST ABSOLUTELY INSUFFERABLE. THE WHOLE LOT!
SO, DID YOU HAVE A FAVORITE SPELL BEFORE ...COLTON?
AHHA!!
WHAT IS THAT?
THE MAGICAL EQUIVALENT OF WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE SUBJECT?
I GENUINELY WANT TO KNOW!
OKAY, GET READY!

INVOKE
ELEMENTAL
SPIRITS

THAT WAS ODD. I CAN SAY FOR SURE I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.
IT WAS THE FIRST SPELL I INVENTED.
I WAS THREE!

FOUND IT! THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR LETTING ME BORROW--
OH, ELEPHANT BUBBLE SPRING!
I WAS JUST TELLING YOUR DAUGHTER HOW CHUFFED I AM SHE'S QUITE SOMETHING.
THAT WAS LITTLE ZEE'S FIRST SPELL.
WELL, FIRST INTENTIONAL SPELL.
SHE WAS CAUSING TROUBLE N THE WOMB.
DAD!
I SHOULD GET GOING. GIOVANN, A PLEASURE AS ALWAYS..


ZATANNA
...


ZATANNA!

ZATANNA!

ZATANNA! DEAR, I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU...
ONE SECOND, MARY!
TNEICNA CINUR EBUC.

ANCIENT RUNIC CUBE!

ZATANNA, I'M JUST WORRIED.
Clok
ZA-- OH, WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY HAVE YOU BEEN HELD UP IN HERE?
AH-HAH-HA
I JUST HAD A COLD, MARY.
I DIDN'T WANT TO GET YOU SICK.

WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SOMETHING, LOVE?
I COULD HAVE MADE YOU A MUSTARD PLASTER.
OH NO, NO, I DIDN'T NEED WHATEVER THAT IS.
I WAS ABOUT TO BRING ROZ A BASKET OF PIES AND SEE HOW SHE'S GETTING ON.
BUT, SINCE YOU'RE UP AND ABOUT, WHY DON'T YOU DO IT?
YOU COULD USE SOME FRESH AIR.
AHHH, YES...
...FRESH AIR.
AHHHCHOO!
CLOP
CLOP

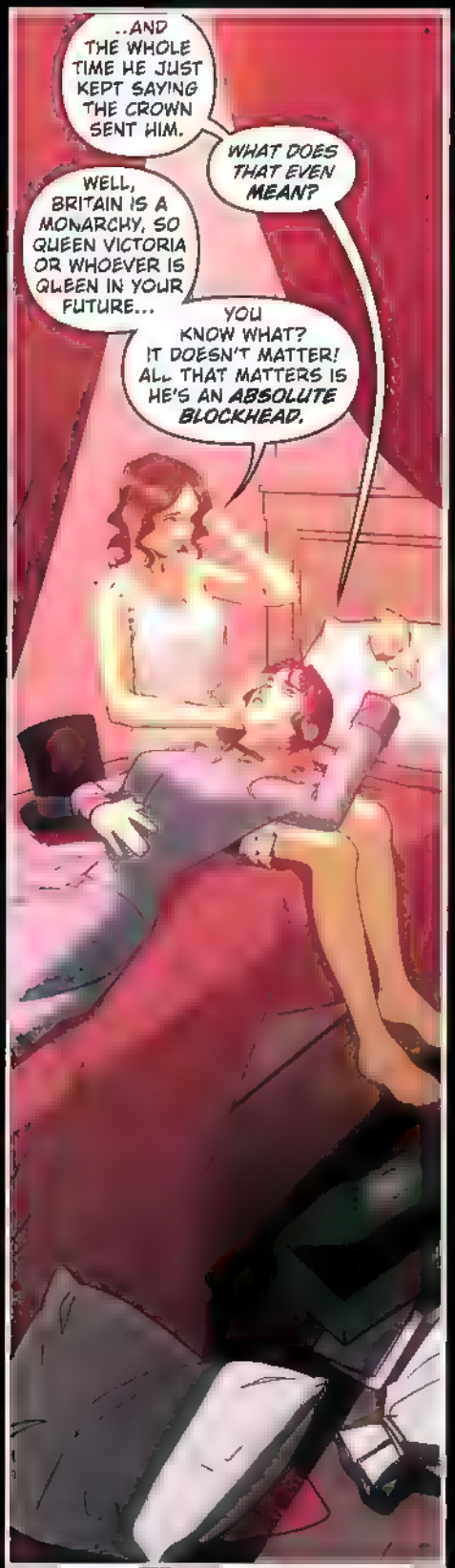
WHITECHAPEL, LONDON, IN 1888 IS CLASSICALLY KNOWN FOR HAVING THE *FRESHEST-SMELLING AIR* IN ALL OF HISTORY.
HRMMM?
ANOTHER GREAT DAY TO BE ALIVE AND IN THE "AGE OF INDUSTRY AND PROGRESS."
NOW TIME TO TELL ROZ SHE'S IN *TERRIBLE* DANGER.
AGAIN.

EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE OPERATING NORMALLY HERE.
BZZZ
BZZZ
ROSIE? I'M HERE TO SEE ROZ.
ROZ?
ROZ?
PRAYING THAT I'M NOT INTERRUPTING HER AT WORK.
ROZ? I'M COMING IN.

ROZ?
MARY'S HEARTACHE
BLOODY HELL!
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE HAD A SIMILAR FEW WEEKS.

MARY WANTED ME TO BRING YOU THESE.
YOU CAME BACK!
HOW'S YOUR FATHER? JOHN?
I HATE TO TELL YOU, BUT IT'S ONLY BEEN TWO WEEKS HERE IF YOU WERE COMING TO DO SOME DRAMATIC CHECK-UP ON ME--
I KNOW, IT'S ONLY BEEN TWO WEEKS FOR ME, TOO. I NEVER LEFT.
WHY?
DID YOU AND JOHN GET LOST IN EACH OTHER'S EYES AND HOLE UP SOMEWHERE SHAGGING FOR TWO WEEKS?
W-- WHAT, I-- ABSOLUTELY NOT!

HEY, NO JUDGMENT! T HAPPENS TO THE BEST OF US.
WANT A MORNING BUN? I HAVE A NEW REGULAR.
HE'S FRENCH. A BAKER!
OH, I FORGOT YOU'RE TOO GOOD FOR OLDEN-TIME FOOD.
WHAT HAPPENED, LOVE?
HE LIED.
HE LIED ABOUT ALL OF IT.


..AND THE WHOLE TIME HE JUST KEPT SAYING THE CROWN SENT HIM.
WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?
WELL, BRITAIN IS A MONARCHY, SO QUEEN VICTORIA OR WHOEVER IS QUEEN IN YOUR FUTURE...
YOU KNOW WHAT? IT DOESN'T MATTER! ALL THAT MATTERS IS HE'S AN ABSOLUTE BLOCKHEAD.

WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN YOU ARE HEARTBROKEN IN YOUR TIME? BECAUSE HERE WE--
I'M NOT HEARTBROKEN, HE IS--
HE WAS JUST A TRUSTED FRIEND.

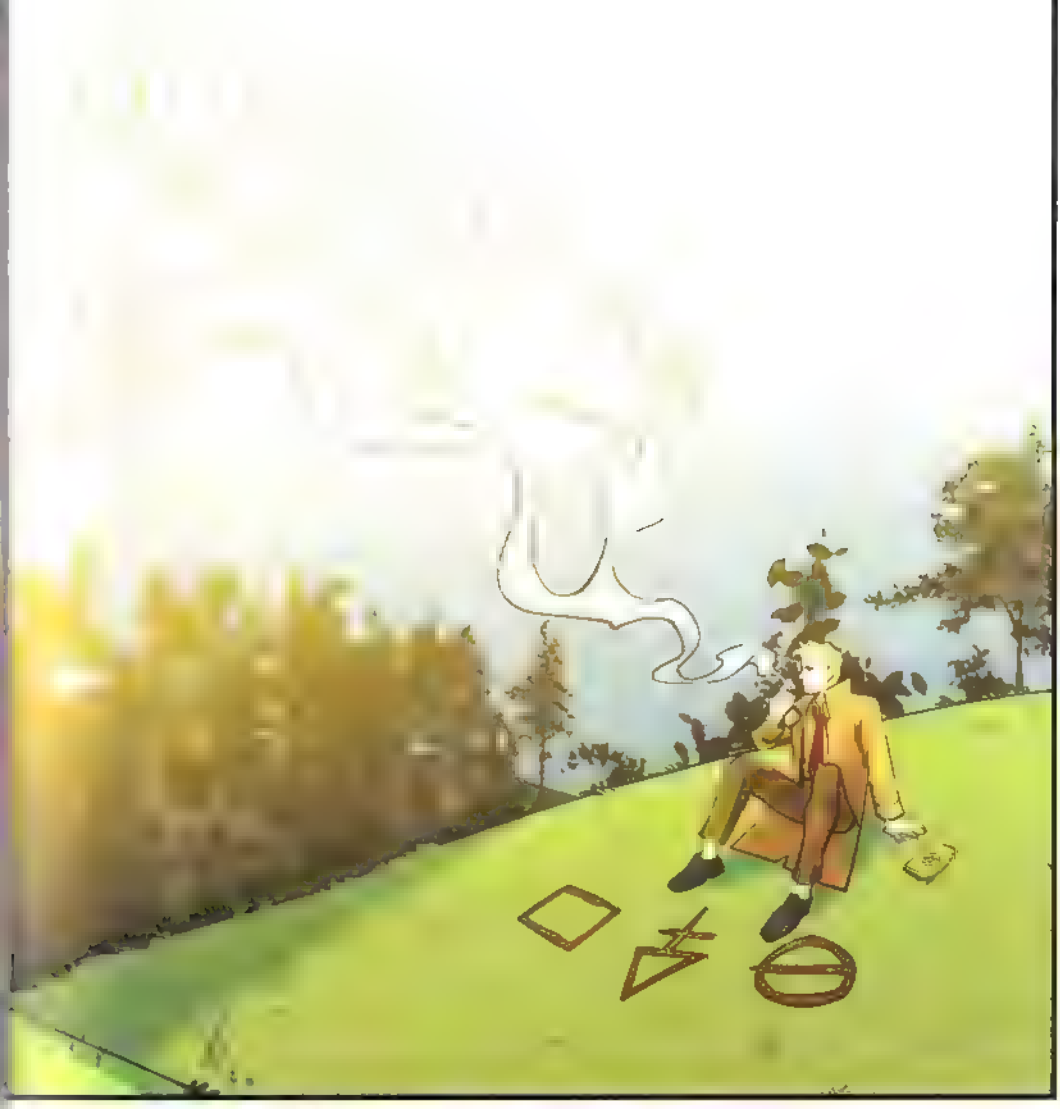
SURE, SURE. WELL, HERE WE WRITE EACH OTHER VALENTINES BUT THEY SAY MEAN STUFF.
SO, WE COULD DO THAT. BUT THEN YOU'D HAVE TO TALK TO HIM.

I DON'T WANT TO TALK TO HIM.
EVER AGAIN.
OHHH MAGIC!
LET'S DO YOUR THING! THE VALENTINES ARE STUPID.
EKA
AH-HAH!
YEAH! LET'S TAKE HIS STUFF.
HEHEHEH!
YES! LET'S DESTROY HIS STUFF!

HE OHW SAW SO SIAT
TONIAC EES EM

POP
WHERE'D IT GO?
I GAVE BACK.
HMMP!
NOW HE CAN NEVER SPEAK TO ME AGAIN.
OH, WELL, THAT'S SOMETHING.
SOOO WHAT NOW?

THERE'S A PUB DOWN THE STREET.
SOME CUTE CHAPS GO THERE...
ROZ.
WHAT?
I THINK SOMEONE IS STILL TRYING TO KILL ME AND THE PEOPLE I ASSOCIATE WITH.
BUT...
YOU ASSOCIATE WITH ME!
NOOOOOO
I NEED YOUR HELP.



ZEE?
FLASH
ZEE...

SO...?
AHHHG
T--
IT
BURNS!
WHAT'S
SAUCE?
THERE'S
SOMETHING
THERE!
HOT
PEPPER
OR...
I DON'T GET
IT! YOUR PEOPLE
DESTROYED HALF
THE PLANET FOR
SPICE AND FOR
WHAT?
HOHOHO!

YEUCH!
STEAK AND KIDNEY PIE?
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT! I'VE NEVER BEEN ON A SHIP
OHHH!
I BET I COULD ZAP A SPEEDBOAT.
YOU'D LOVE THAT!
OH SURE, SURE!
THAT WAY THE CREEPY DEAD-NOT-DEAD THING CAN'T GET ME!
NOT IF I DROWN FIRST!
YOU CAN'T SWIM?

WHERE WOULD I HAVE LEARNED TO SWIM?
UHHH, THE THAMES?
IT'S LITERALLY FULL OF FECES.
CAN YOU IMAGINE ME GOING SPLASH, SPLASH WHILE SOME CHAP BLOWS MUD IN THE RIVER?
AHH STOP, STOP!
THAT'S TOO FULL OF A MENTAL IMAGE!
BBLE
AHAH
AHAH
IS IT TIME?

WELL, WE PROBABLY SHOULDN'T IGNORE THAT MUCH LONGER, UNLESS THE SPEEDBOAT OPTION SEEMS APPEALING TO YOU?
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A SPEEDBOAT IS!
IT'S A BOAT THAT--
GOES FAST?
HEH, GREAT JOB!
ALL RIGHT. LET'S GET STARTED.

IT'S MAGIC TIME!

OKAY...
..HOW DO WE MAKE IT WORK?
MAYBE IF WE GIVE T A LITTLE JUICE. .
..ONE OF THESE SHOULD ACTIVATE?
TAP
OH!
LET ME JUST--

UHH, THANKS.
SOMETIMES A BOX JUST HAS A LID
WHOA!
CLAK

WHAT NOW, JOHN?

DID JOHN LOSE ME IN CRAPS AGAIN?
ZEE, KILL IT NOW!

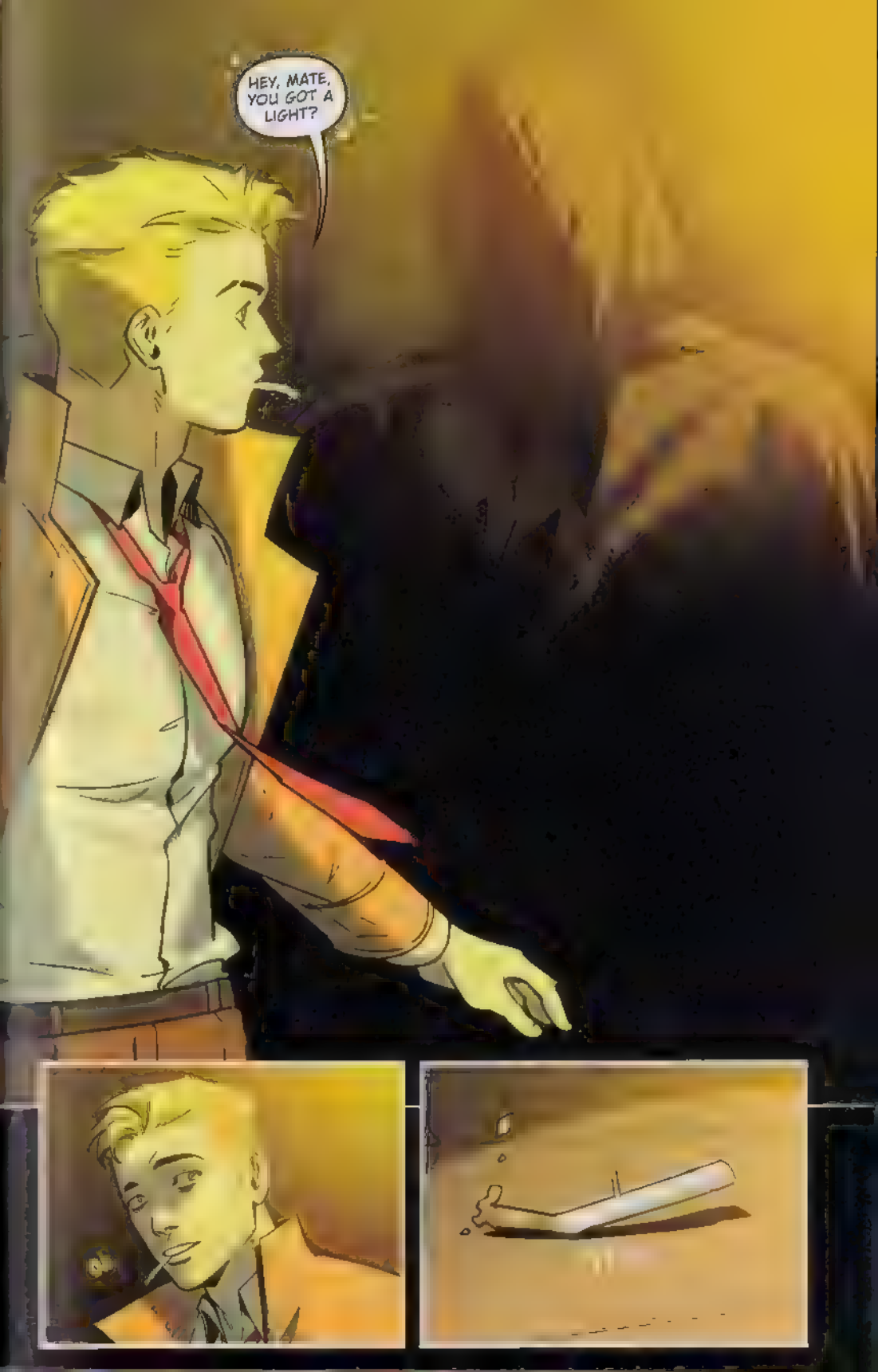
OH, HON. YOU CAN'T KILL ME.
OH YEAH?
AS I WAS SAYING--
YOU CAN'T KILL ME BECAUSE I'M NOT REALLY HERE.
SEIR. NICE TO MEET YOU.
UHHH, I'M ZATANNA. THIS IS ROZ.
ARE YOU GOING TO KILL US?

KILL YOU? NO, I CAN'T DO THAT.
I'M NOT TECHNICALLY HERE. I WAS JUST SUMMONED TO ANALYZE THE MAGIC IN THIS RING.
WAS THAT YOU GUYS OR SHOULD I GO BACK TO HELL NOW?
HELL?
YOU'RE THE CUBE?
I'M A DEMON WHOSE ESSENCE HAS BEEN QUARTERED AND PLACED IN FOUR DIFFERENT ANCIENT RUNIC CUBES, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
WHAT.
DID JOHN DO THIS TO YOU?
SIGHS
NO, HE JUST WON ME IN A CRAPS GAME.

HIC
AND-- AND THERE ARE THESE MACHINES..
...WHERE YOU PUT IN A POUND NOTE AND YOU CAN GET A FIZZY DRINK...
I'VE TOLD YOU ALREADY--
NO ONE WANTS TO HEAR YOU TALK ABOUT YOUR *FUTURE MACHINES!*
AUGH!
WELL, NOT THE FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN BOOTED FROM A PUB.

ARGH!!!
BUT IT IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN KICKED OUT FOR TALKING ABOUT VENDING MACHINES.
I COULD GO FOR A CRUNCHIE RIGHT ABOUT NOW
IF ZATANNA WERE HERE SHE COULD ZAP ME SOME...
AND MAYBE SOME MODERN CIGARETTES TOO...
I DO MISS THE CHEMICALS. HMM. .

...BUT I SURE DID MESS THAT ONE UP!
HM?


HEY, MATE, YOU GOT A LIGHT?

SOOO...
SO?

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THIS?
ALL OF IT!
WHOSE IT IS? WHAT KIND OF MAGIC IS IT? WHERE DID IT COME FROM? WHERE IS THE OWNER NOW?
DO THEY HAVE A WEAKNESS WE CAN USE AGAINST THEM STRATEGICALLY?
WHOA...WHOA!
NOW, ALL THAT'LL COST YA EXTRA.

OKAY.
I'M JUST JOSHING. I'M NOT A PHYSICAL BEING, I DON'T HAVE USE FOR THINGS.
I MEAN, I CAN GET YOU LITERALLY ANYTHING.
WAIT... ANYTHING?
THIS IS BOLLOCKS!
LISTEN, THE OWNER OF THAT RING IS TRYING TO KILL ME, AND HER!
AND THEY ALREADY KILLED HALF MY COLLEAGUES!
THEY ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR GETTING ME KIDNAPPED AND CUT UP.
I WOULD LIKE TO MOVE THIS ALONG. BESIDES, YOU ALREADY SAID YOU'D DO IT FOR FREE!
WELL, THAT WAS BEFORE I HEARD ABOUT THE PROSPECT OF ANYTHING.
SO! CAN YOU HELP ME SEEK REVENGE ON MY MORTAL ENEMY?

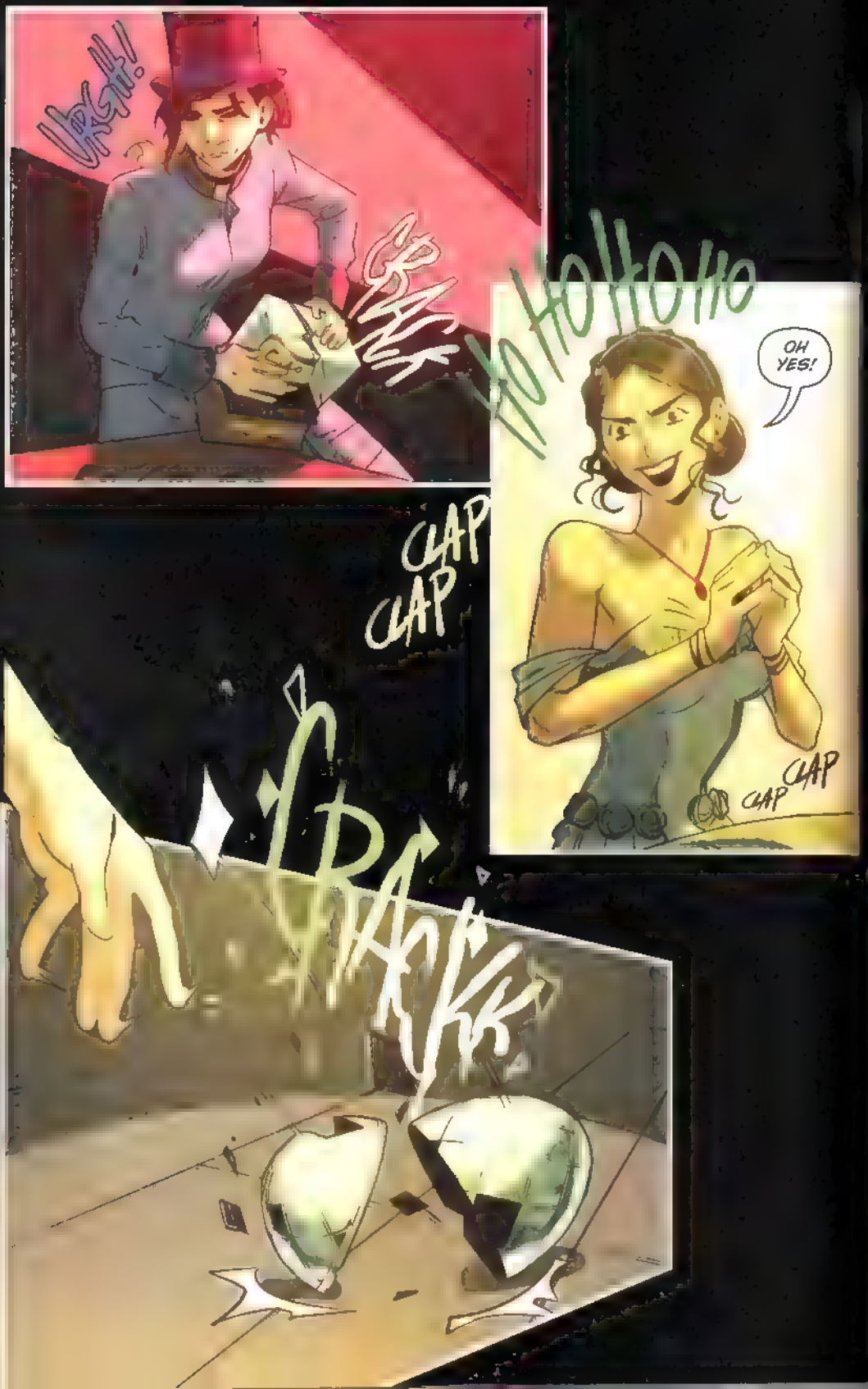
PASS.
JOHN AND I AREN'T ON SPEAKING TERMS PRESENTLY
WHAT ABOUT MY IMMORTAL ENEMY?
NOT UNLESS IT'S AN OBJECT OR THEY HAPPEN TO LIVE IN WHITECHAPEL, LONDON, IN THE LATE 1800s.
NOT SO FAST!
AW SATAN! WELL, I BETTER BE GOING.

AUUHHHGG!
HAHAGHA!
I TOLD YOU, I'M NOT REALLY HERE.
I WOULD SAY NICE TO MEET YOU BUT--
WAIT!
HOW ABOUT WE...
...WE DESTROY YOUR ENEMY'S STUFF!
ROZ!
WHAT? WE DID IT WITH JOHN AND YOU FELT LOADS BETTER!
THAT SHOULD SUFFICE.

I CAN'T ZAP OBJECTS I HAVEN'T SEEN.
LATANNA, SHUSH!
OH, THAT'S NO BIGGIE, FRIEND.
HOLY HELL!

I'D LIKE YOU TO DESTROY THIS.
ARE YOU SEEING THIS?!

KAERB
KRAK
OKAY, LET'S TALK ABOUT THE RING NOW.
DON'T -NK WE -RE DONE YET


UHGH!
CRACK
HOHOHO
OH YES!
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP
CRACK

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BUT I'VE GROWN QUITE TIRED OF BREAKING THINGS.
I AGREE. IT'S TIME TO GET TO THE RING.

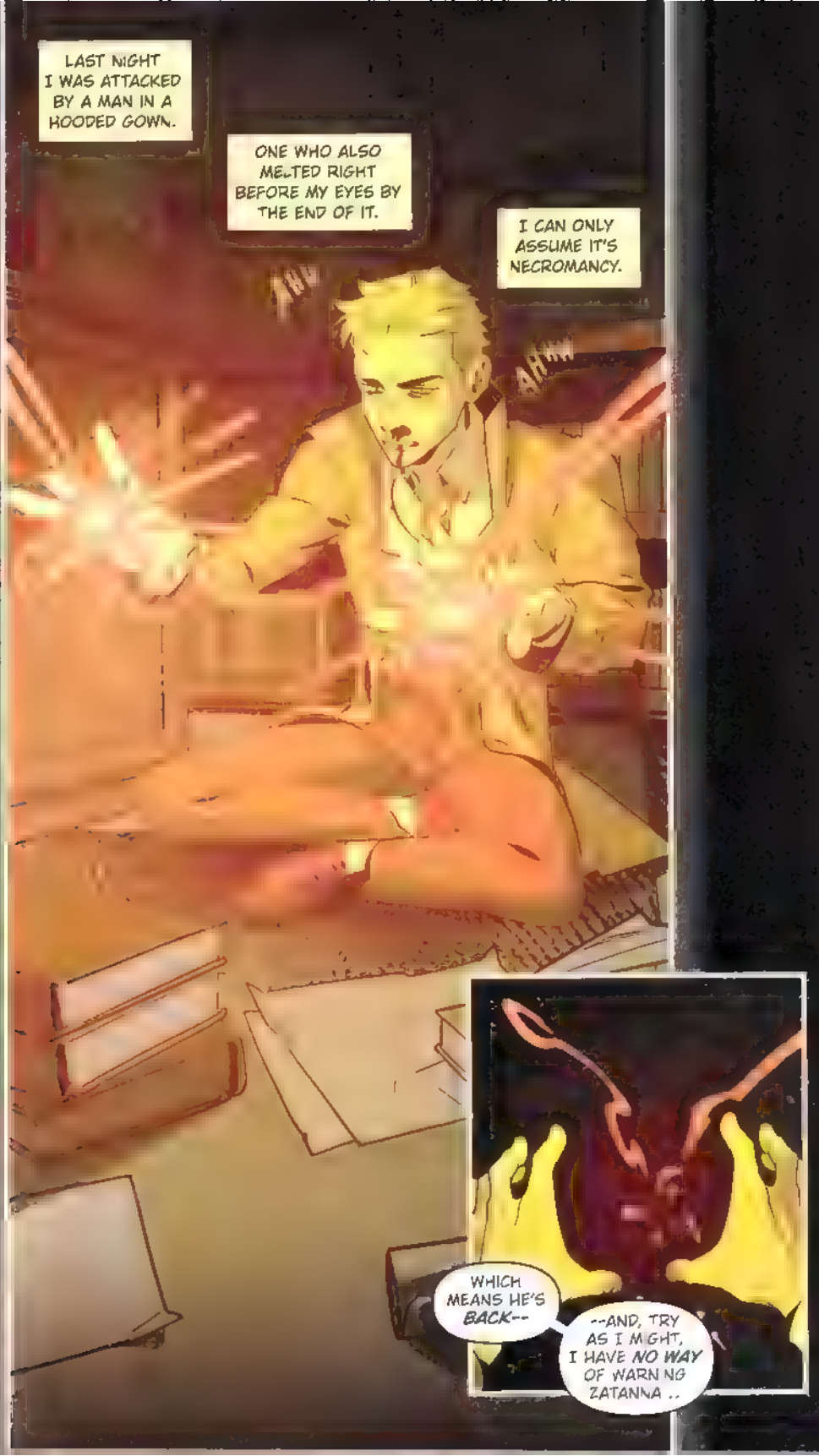
ARGHHH!
FINE.
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW?
WHOSE IS IT?
IT HAS MANY OWNERS. I CAN'T TELL YOU A SINGLE ONE
BUT I CAN SAY ALL OF THE OWNERS HAVE LIVED IN WHITECHAPEL.
WHAT KIND OF MAGIC IS IT?

HUMAN.
BUT IT'S WORKING WITH SOMETHING VERY INHUMAN OF SORTS.
IT'S POWERFUL BUT CERTAINLY NOT MALEVOLENT. ELSE I'D KEEP IT FOR MYSELF.
SIGHHH
OKAY, IF YOU CAN'T TELL ME WHO IT BELONGS TO, CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE TO FIND THEM?
THE OWNER OF THE RING IS VERY FAMILIAR WITH THIS PLACE.

ONE MORE THING

WHY ARE YOU SHOWING US *THIS*?!
THE RING IS SHOWING YOU. I'M NOT
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHY WAS I ON THE SCREEN? AND WHY DID IT JUST STOP?

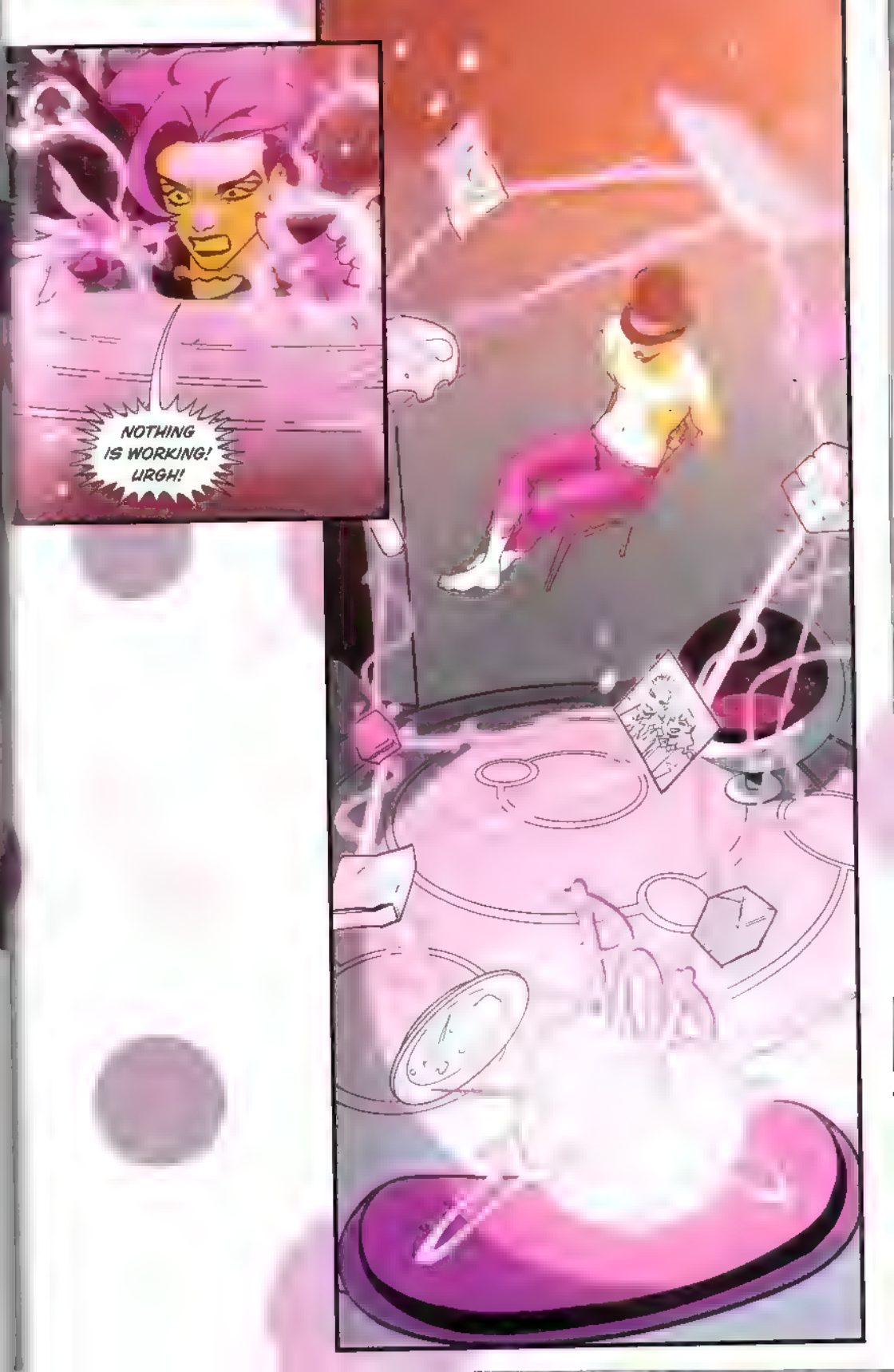
I DON'T KNOW ANY MORE THAN YOU THAT'S ALL THE RING WANTED TO SHOW US.
I HAVE TO GO NOW, I'VE BEEN HERE TOO LONG
NO! YOU CAN'T LEAVE.


LAST NIGHT I WAS ATTACKED BY A MAN IN A HOODED GOWN.
ONE WHO ALSO MELTED RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES BY THE END OF IT.
I CAN ONLY ASSUME IT'S NECROMANCY.
AHH
WHICH MEANS HE'S BACK--
--AND, TRY AS I MIGHT, I HAVE NO WAY OF WARNING ZATANNA...

EVERY TIME I TRY TO FIND THE DELECTABLE MEAT PIE SHOP, I GET TERRIBLY LOST--
AS THOUGH I'VE BEEN CONFOUNDED.
I FEAR SHE'S IN GRAVE DANGER.
WHILE THE GATES OF HELL MAY BE CLOSED TO ME, PERHAPS I CAN TAKE A PAGE FROM ZEE'S BOOK...
...AND COAX OUT OUR DEVILISH ALLY THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.

STOMP

HRM!
BAM

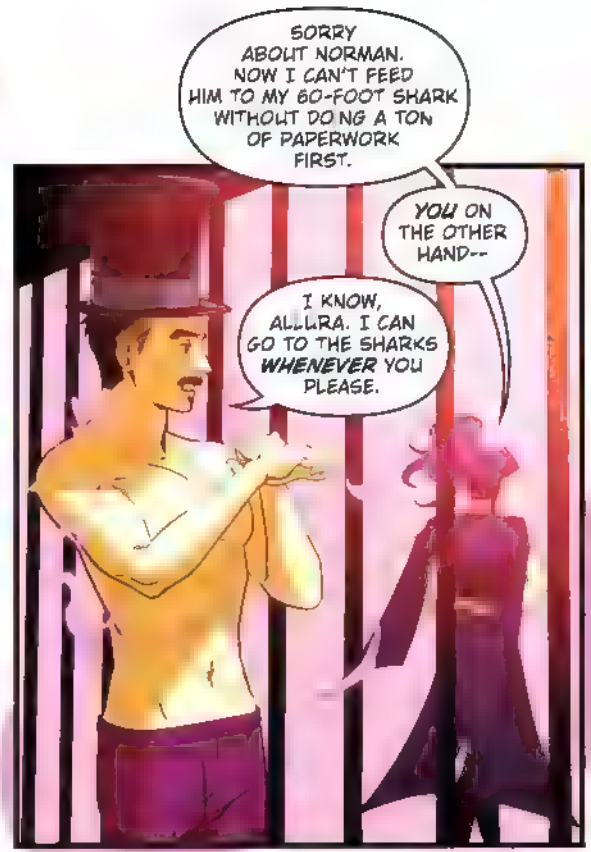

NOTHING IS WORKING! URGH!

WHAT DID YOU DO?!

ANSWER THE QUESTION.

...EEYAAAhhoo...
PLEASE CAN YOU LET ME DOWN?
IT'S DIZZYING UP HERE.
GERALD, BRING THE PORTAB..E CELL IN HERE.
GERA..D'S ON BREAK, MA'AM.
FOR THE LOVE OF...
NORMAN, YOU GET IT THEN.

THEY UNIONIZED.
NORMAN! THAT'S ENOUGH. LEAVE.
SQUEEEAK


SORRY ABOUT NORMAN. NOW I CAN'T FEED HIM TO MY 60-FOOT SHARK WITHOUT DO NG A TON OF PAPERWORK FIRST.
YOU ON THE OTHER HAND--
I KNOW, ALLURA. I CAN GO TO THE SHARKS WHENEVER YOU PLEASE.

THERE'S ONLY ONE SHARK.
SHE ATE ALL THE MALES I TRIED TO MATE HER WITH.
I CAN'T GET THROUGH, GIO.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

NOTHING. YOU'VE HAD ME CHAINED UP FOR WEEKS.
THERE'S *NOTHING* I CAN DO.
WHAT I JUST HEARD SOUNDED LIKE YOU'RE BLAMING ME FOR SOMETHING...
...BUT AS WE BOTH KNOW, YOU ARE TO BLAME.
SO LET'S GO THROUGH IT AGAIN, SHALL WE?
SURE.
NOW, IT WAS JUST A FEW "WEEKS" AGO THAT I CAUGHT YOU...
TELL ME AGAIN, GIOVANNI.
WHY MUST I KEEP RECOUNTING THIS?
AW, YOU ARE ACTING LIKE A CHILD AND A CHILD MUST KNOW WHAT HE HAS DONE WRONG.
SO WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WRONG?
YOU TRIED TO CONTACT ZATANNA *WITHOUT ME.*
AND HOW DID THAT GO FOR YOU, GIO?

BADLY.

IT WENT BADLY FOR YOU, YES.
BUT BECAUSE OF YOUR MISTAKE, I WAS ABLE TO FIND ALL THIS.
LOOK AT MY COLLECTION--

--I HAVE EXACTLY THIRTEEN OBJECTS ZATANNA HAS USED HER MAGIC ON...
...ONE PORTAL AND...

...YOU. EVERYTHING I NEED TO FIND HER.

AND WHAT? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH HER?
SHE'S VERY POWERFUL, YOUR DAUGHTER.

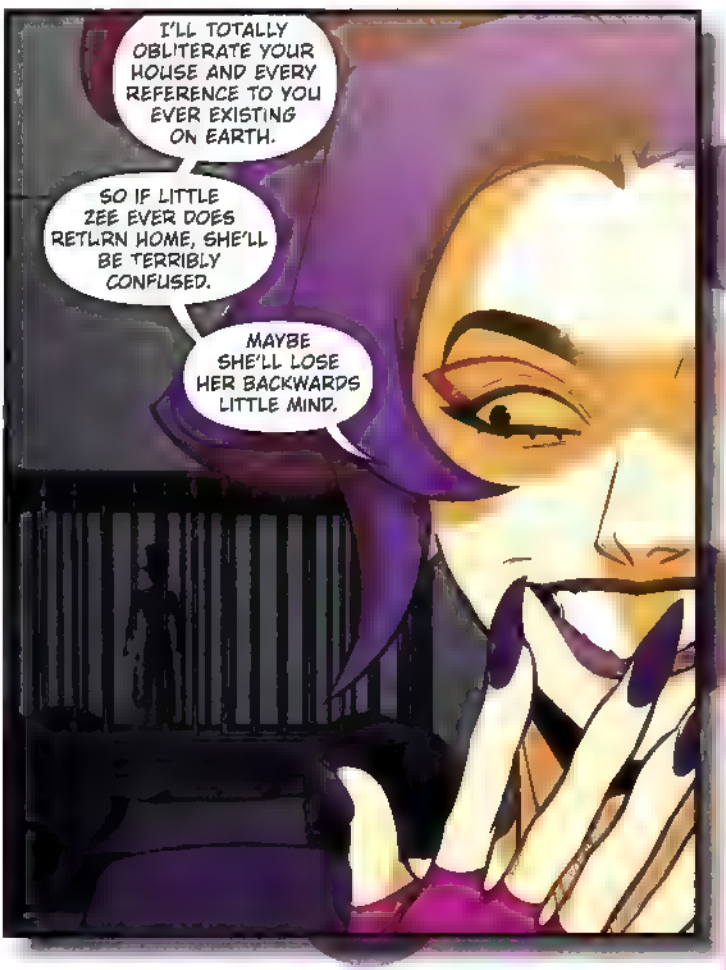
AND YOU THINK SHE'D JOIN YOU?

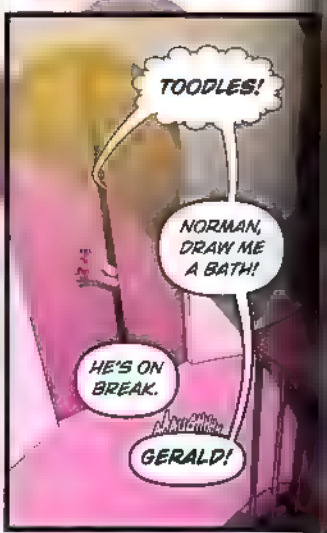
I DON'T NEED HER TO JOIN ME IN ORDER TO USE HER, SILLY.
SO EXPLAIN TO ME WHY I CAN'T GET THROUGH THIS PORTA..!
WHY, HUH?!
BECAUSE YOU WERE ABLE TO AND YOU'RE CERTAINLY NOT MORE POWERFUL THAN ME.

SO IT MUST BE SOMETHING ELSE, RIGHT? SOMETHING YOU'RE HIDING!
WHAT DID YOU DO TO THE PORTAL?
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO IT.
I NEVER EVEN GOT IN MYSELF.
LIAR!
I DON'T KNOW ANY MORE THAN YOU.
STOP IT.
YOU HAVE 784 TE.OMETRES TO OPEN THE PORTAL OR--

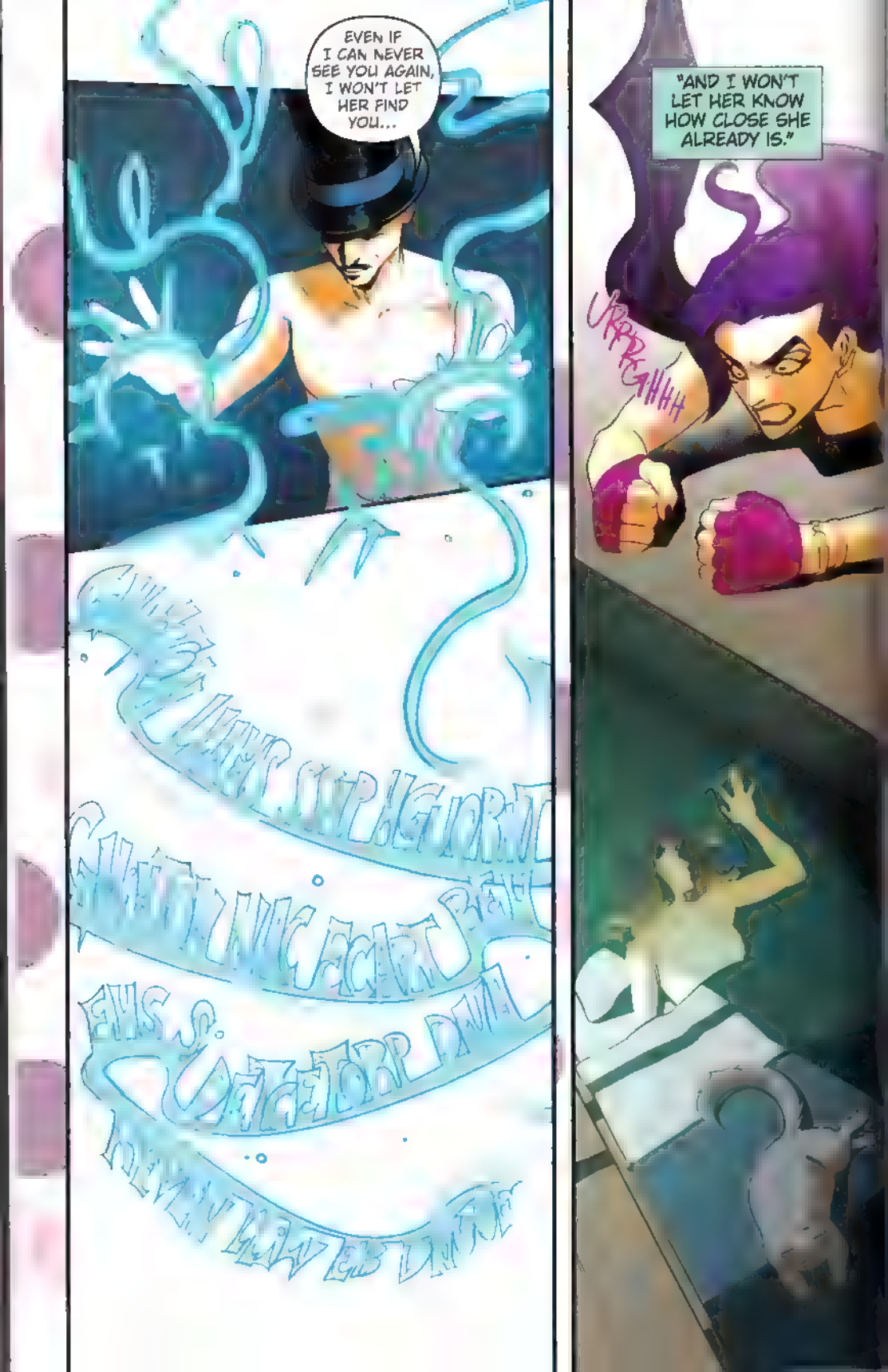
784 TELOMETRES?
OH. WEEKS. IN EARTH TIME IT'S WEEKS. YOU HAVE TWO WEEKS TO OPEN THE PORTAL.
OR?
OR I'LL PULL YOUR LIMBS OFF ONE BY ONE AND FEED THEM TO SUSIE!
SUSIE?
THE SHARK!

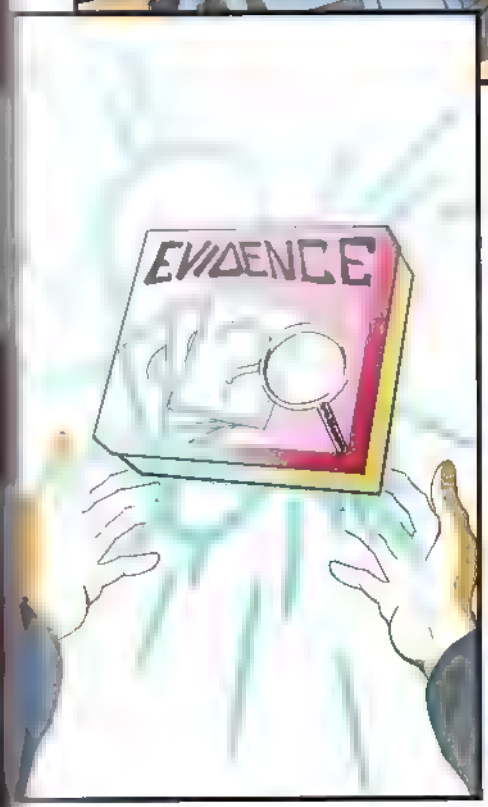
OH, BY THE WAY!


I'LL TOTALLY OBLITERATE YOUR HOUSE AND EVERY REFERENCE TO YOU EVER EXISTING ON EARTH.
SO IF LITTLE ZEE EVER DOES RETURN HOME, SHE'LL BE TERRIBLY CONFUSED.
MAYBE SHE'LL LOSE HER BACKWARDS LITTLE MIND.


TOODLES!
NORMAN, DRAW ME A BATH!
HE'S ON BREAK.
GERALD!

DON'T WORRY, ZATANNA


EVEN IF I CAN NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN, I WON'T LET HER FIND YOU...
"AND I WON'T LET HER KNOW HOW CLOSE SHE ALREADY IS."
URRRGHHH


EVIDENCE

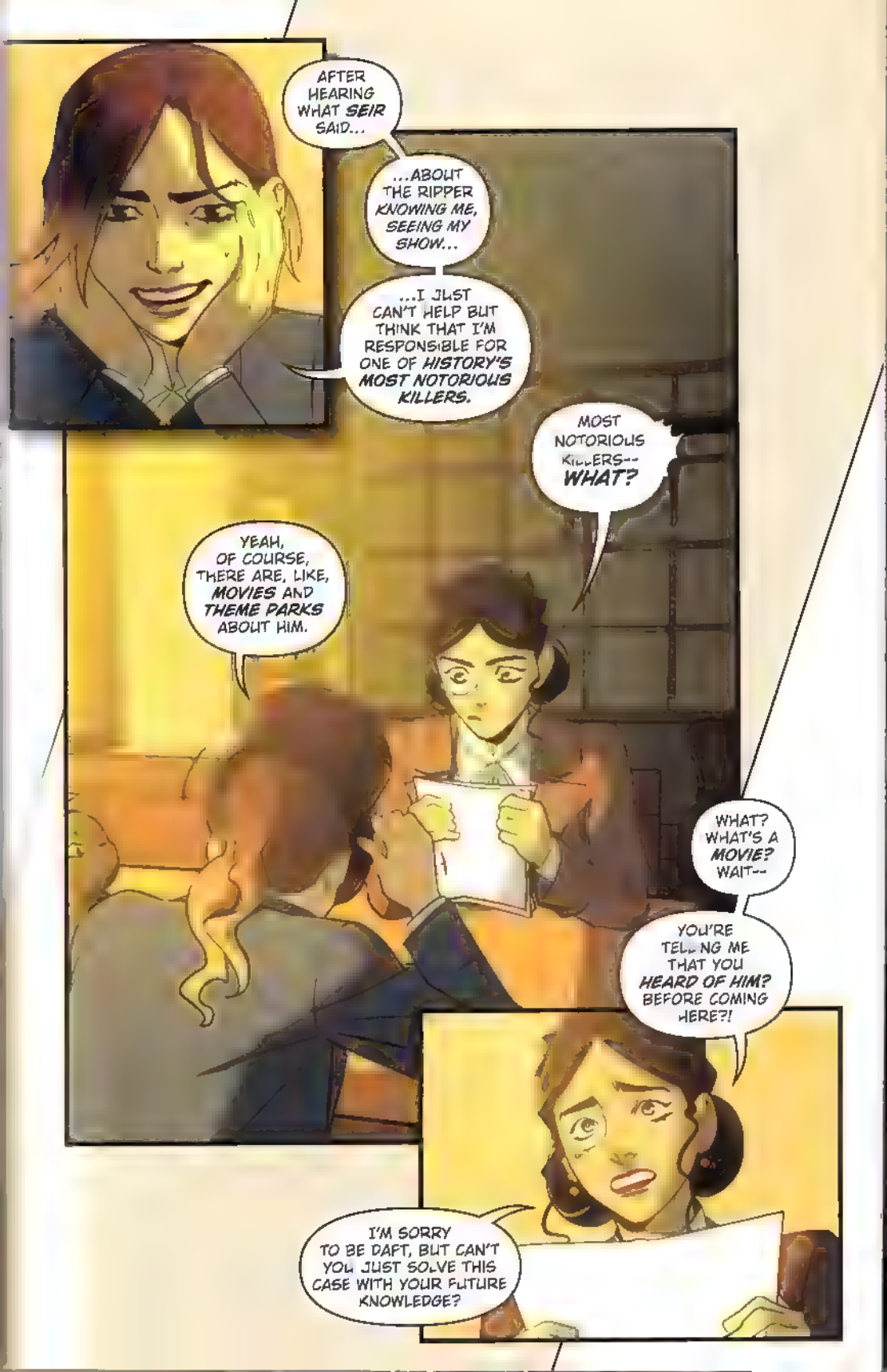
IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE YOUR SPELLS ARE WORKING.
IT WORKED BEFORE, WHEN I WAS SEARCHING FOR YOU!
BUT NOW I'M DRAWING BLANKS WITH THE CLUES WE HAVE.
WE'LL HAVE TO GO OUT TO LOOK FOR MORE...
AND PREFERABLY WITHOUT ANYONE KNOWING WHO WE ARE...
FINDING CLUES, EH?
YOU HAVE SOMETHING IN MIND?
HAVE YOU HEARD OF INSPECTOR HICKINBOTTOM AND SOLICITOR COLLINS?

NO.
IT'S A SERIAL IN THE NEWSPAPER.
INSPECTOR HICKINBOTTOM IS A BRILLIANT DETECTIVE WITH A SPECIAL INSIGHT INTO THE HUMAN CONDITION.
AND HIS BEST FRIEND AND PARTNER, SOLICITOR COLLINS, IS A BAD-BOY SOLICITOR WITH A HEART OF GOLD...
...AND THEY HAVE A DOG!
SOOO..?
YOU'RE THE INSPECTOR, I'M THE SOLICITOR! WE CAN JUST LET THE STORY GUIDE US!
AND HOW EXACTLY DO WE "LET THE STORY GUIDE US"?
WELL, WE HAVE TO LOOK THE PART.

WHITECHAPEL
LONDON 888
"THE CITY WAS CALM
MEATPIE
MARY'S MEAT
"WHY SHOULDN'T THEY BE"
"MERE WEEKS EARLIER, THE PEOPLE BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF WHEN THE MURDERER THAT TERRORIZED WHITECHAPEL WAS CAPTURED AND KILLED
"THANKS TO THE WORK OF TWO MAGICIANS AND A *BEAUTIFUL, CLASSICALLY GORGEOUS* RESIDENT OF WHITECHAPEL WITH A *SCRAPPY ATTITUDE AND A LARGE BRAIN*
"HOWEVER, WHAT THE CITIZENS "
CAN YOU *SPEED* THIS ALONG?

...SO AS I WAS SAYING--
--WHAT THEY DIDN'T KNOW WAS "THE RIPPER" HADN'T BEEN CAUGHT AT ALL!
AND THERE WERE ONLY TWO WOMEN FOR THE JOB
" A MAGICAL GIRL FROM THE FUTURE
STARRING ZATANNA AS INSPECTOR HICKINBOTTOM.
"AND HER NATURALLY STUNNING BEST FRIEND FROM PRESENT DAY
ROZ AS SOLICITOR COLLINS.
"AND THIS CAT WHO WAS AROUND THEM A LOT EVEN THOUGH IT WASN'T EITHER OF THEIR CATS' '
MEATPIE AS THE DOG.

...THE TINY DEMON SAID THAT THE SUSPECT FREQUENTS THE MEAT PIE SHOP...
...SO, WE DECIDED TO HAVE A LOOK AT THE REGULAR CUSTOMERS.
WHO ARE YOU NARRATING TO?
WELL, IN THE STORY, THE SOLICITOR IS THE ONE WHO WRITES EVERYTHING DOWN.
DO YOU HAVE TO READ IT OUT LOUD?
WHAT'S GOT YOU ALL BOTHERED?
I MEAN, BESIDES THE FATHER STUFF AND THE JOHN STUFF, AND THE BEING STUCK HERE.


AFTER HEARING WHAT SEIR SAID...
...ABOUT THE RIPPER KNOWING ME, SEEING MY SHOW...
...I JUST CAN'T HELP BUT THINK THAT I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR ONE OF HISTORY'S MOST NOTORIOUS KILLERS.
MOST NOTORIOUS KILLERS-- WHAT?
YEAH, OF COURSE, THERE ARE, LIKE, MOVIES AND THEME PARKS ABOUT HIM.
WHAT? WHAT'S A MOVIE? WAIT--
YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT YOU HEARD OF HIM? BEFORE COMING HERE?!
I'M SORRY TO BE DAFT, BUT CAN'T YOU JUST SOLVE THIS CASE WITH YOUR FUTURE KNOWLEDGE?

NO ONE EVER CAUGHT HIM.
ALSO, JOHN AND I TRIED TO ZAP BOOKS HERE AND ALL THE INFORMATION WAS WRONG.
MAYBE WE CHANGED THE TIMELINE.
NO ONE EVER CAUGHT HIM...
...NO JUSTICE FOR AGNES.
KEEP READING ME YOUR NOTES
MAYBE WE'VE ALREADY GATHERED A CLUE AND WE DON'T KNOW IT YET!
SHHHH--!
A CUSTOMER. JUST ACT NORMAL!
DING DING
WELCOME TO MARY'S MEATPIES! I'LL BE WITH YA IN A SECOND!

TAKE YOUR TIME, MARY. IT'S ONLY ME.
HELLO, LADIES, WHAT A LOVELY SURPRISE.
DID YOU COME FROM A COSTUME PARTY?
NO WE--
OH DON'T BE SILLY, THESE ARE THE NEW FASHION.
ZATANNA KNOWS ALL ABOUT THE FUTURE... TRENDS.
SO MUCH FOR A DISGUISE!
WHAT? HE RECOGNIZED US!

WELL, WHAT DO I KNOW ABOUT LADIES' FASHION?
SAY, TOM. YOU COME IN HERE QUITE A BIT, RIGHT?
EVERY DAY.

MARY'S THE BEST COOK IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, AFTER ALL.
OH STOP IT, YOU.

AND THOSE SHOES YOU'RE WEARING: BROWN LEATHER, CORRECT?
I ASSUME SO. THEY WEREN'T CHEAP

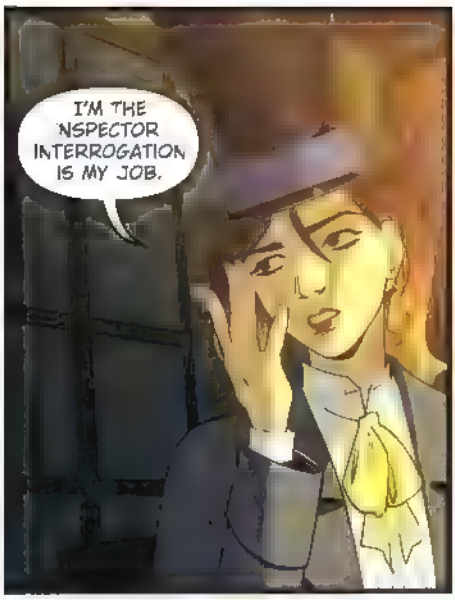
AND YOU'RE A FAN OF ZATANNA'S MAGIC?
OH YES, SHE'S QUITE SOMETHING. I'VE NEVER SEEN A PERFORMER LIKE YOU, ZATANNA.
ROZ, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD WRITE!
I SUPPORT TEACHING OUR GIRLS TO READ AND WRITE, IT MAKES THEM BETTER MOTHERS. EVEN THOSE IN YOUR PROFESSION.
EXCUSE ME?
YES, I PLAN ON TEACHING MY DAUGHTERS TO WRITE AS WELL.
THOUGH THEY'LL NEVER BE SCHOLARS, THEY CAN HELP THEIR SONS.
HELP THEIR SONS? HOW DARE YOU?!

ROZ IS MORE OF A SCHOLAR THAN YOU'LL EVER BE!
YEAH! ALSO WHERE WERE YOU ON AUGUST 15 AT 3:45 IN THE MORNING?
UH, UH... I BELIEVE I WAS SLEEPING?
WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, GIRLS?
YOU KNOW WHAT, MARY? I SHOULD BE GOING. I'M NOT HUNGRY ANYMORE.

WHAT DID YOU TWO DO?
HE TOLD ROZ SHE WASN'T A SCHOLAR!
SHE ISN'T A SCHOLAR.
THAT'S THE BEST CUSTOMER YOU SHOOED AWAY. DO YOU LIKE HAVING A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD?
YOU GIRLS BETTER GET OUT OF HERE FOR A WHILE.
YOU'RE SCARING EVERYONE AWAY WITH THOSE COSTUMES.
MEATPIE, COME ALONG. I NEED YOUR HELP WITH SOMETHING.
MAO!
YES, MA'AM.
NOW, WOULD YOU LIKE A LIVER PIE TO TAKE AWAY?
YES, MA'AM.

THAT WASN'T A VERY SUCCESSFUL DAY.
NO, I HAVE A HUNCH YOU'RE ONTO SOMETHING. I THINK I SHOULD FOLLOW HIM.
I WANT TO COME!
IT'S 5:30-- DON'T YOU HAVE A CLIENT?
OH YEAH.

OOOH MAYBE I'LL INTERROGATE HIM!
NO.


I'M THE NSPECTOR INTERROGATION IS MY JOB.

I'LL ADMIT, THERE'S SOMETHING OFF ABOUT THIS GUY
HE'S WORTH FOLLOWING.
BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE TOM IS THE RIPPER...
...A NEVER-DYING MAGICAL ENTITY THAT NEITHER JOHN NOR I COULD MANAGE TO TRACK.
HE'S DEFINITELY UP TO SOMETHING.

A CEMETERY?
WELL, THAT'S WEIRD.

NO, JUST GRAB IT IN THE MIDDLE.
WHAT'S THIS THING CALLED?
A FLASHLIGHT. OR I GUESS YOU WOULD CALL IT A TORCH.

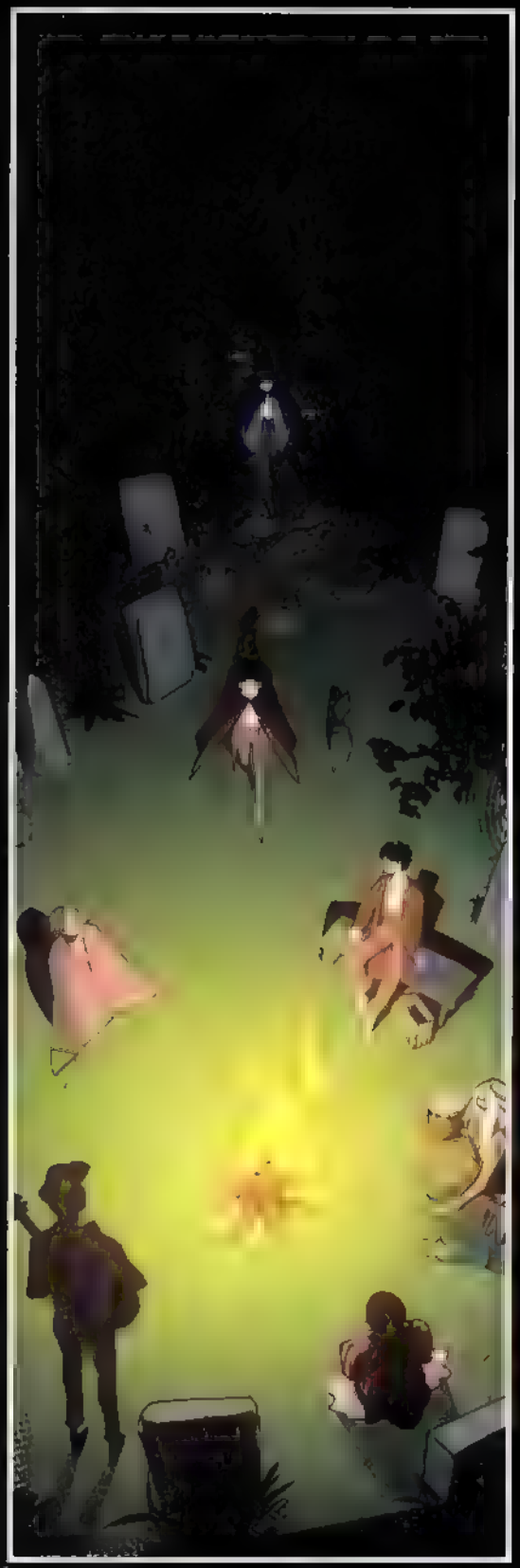
ROZ!
YOU SAID IT WAS A TORCH-- I ASSUMED IT WOULD BURN ME!
CLANK
HE WALKED THROUGH THIS ALLEY.
THE ALLEY.

TURNED LEFT HERE.
THEN WE CROSSED UP HERE...
...INTO THE CEMETERY.

ZEE, I THINK THIS GUY COULD DEFINITELY BE A SUSPECT *BUT* IT IS QUITE POPULAR TO SPEND TIME IN CEMETERIES.
IS IT NOT IN THE FUTURE?
NOT HUGELY POPULAR, NO.
NOT SINCE HIGH SCHOOL ANYWAY.
OH, IT'S DEFINITELY ONE OF THE TOP FIVE THINGS TO DO.
SO PEOPLE JUST DON'T DO THAT ANYMORE?
KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN--I THINK HE WENT UP THIS WAY.
AND UHH, ONLY CERTAIN *TYPES* HANG OUT IN THE CEMETERY IN THE FUTURE.
WHAT TYPES? *POETS, DANCERS?* THAT'S WHO DOES IT NOW.

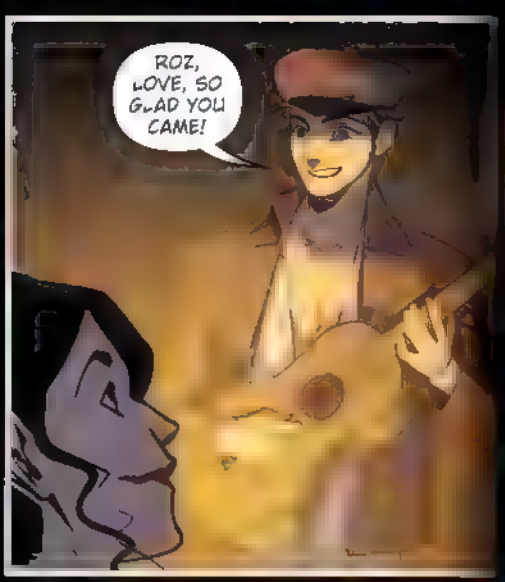
MORE LIKE DRIFTERS, UNDERTAKERS, KIDS WHO WORK AT SPICY ISSUE.
WHAT'S--
GHHHHHH!!!
THERE'S SOMETHING OVER THERE.

LACY? YOU OL' CHUCKABOO! OVER HERE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
ROSLAND? COULD IT BE?



I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE COMING!

OH WELL, NO, MY FRIEND AND I WERE JUST. .
..WAIT, IS THAT PETER?


ROZ, LOVE, SO GLAD YOU CAME!

EVERYONE, THIS IS ZATANNA. SHE'S A MAGICIAN.
SO NICE TO MEET EVERYONE. WE DO HAVE TO GET GOING, HOWEVER.
YOU HAVE TO STAY FOR AT LEAST ONE SONG.
NO, NO--
GOING TO HAVE MY TEA ON THE COUNTRYSIDE
BLIMEY! ENGLAND IS MY HOOOOOOOOME!
THAT WAS GREAT, SO WE HAVE TO--
YOU'RE A MAGICIAN, EH?
YES.
CAN YOU DO A MAGIC TRICK?
NO.
JUST ONE AND WE'LL GO, ZEE!
FINE.
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO FLY!

HAHAHA!
LOOK AT ME! I'M FLYING!
WHOA!

Rustle
Rustle
THUD
ROZ, WE GOTTA GO. HE'S HERE!
LOVELY NIGHT, FELLAS! THANKS FOR HAVING US!

HE'S BY THE MAUSOLEUM.
DO PEOPLE IN THIS CENTURY TYPICALLY TAKE THINGS OUT OF THE CEMETERY?
ONLY GRAVE ROBBERS!
WE HAVE TO FOLLOW HIM.

STEP.
HE'S STOPPING!
GET BEHIND THE BARREL!

MEATRIE, PSSST!
YOU'RE GONNA BLOW OUR COVER!
HE MUST BE WAITING FOR SOMEONE.

THANK YOU, TOM.
NOW GO HOME AND GET SOME REST.
AH HELLO THERE, COME ON IN.

MEATPIE NO!
PURRRRRR
MARY?

AFTER SEEING MARY WITH TOM, ROZ AND I HATCHED A PLAN
TOMORROW, WE WOULD GET MARY OUT OF THE HOUSE AND SEE WHAT WAS IN THE PACKAGE.
UNTIL THEN, WE HAD TO ACT LIKE NOTHING WAS WRONG.
THE LAST THING WE WANTED TO DO WAS STARTLE HER
OR GIVE HER TIME TO HIDE THE EVIDENCE.
OOPS.

ZATANNER?
...HI, MARY!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SNEAKING IN SO LATE?
AH I DIDN'T WANT TO WAKE YOU...!

HMMM, WHERE WERE YOU?
OH, JUST OUT WITH ROZ.
ALL RIGHT, WELL, BE CAREFUL OUT THERE.
I'VE HEARD THERE ARE THINGS... LURKING IN THE ALLEYS.
OH? NO, NO NO!
EVERYTHING HAS BEEN SO PEACEFUL SINCE THE KILLER WAS CAUGHT.
MM-HMMM.
SOOO, I GUESS NIGHT-NIGHT, MARY!
MWEHEHEH!
DON'T STAY UP TOO LATE!

SLEEP TIGHT, THEN.
MEOW!

THERE'S NO ONE I CAN TRUST
SIGH
CAN I TRUST YOU?

MEOW!
ARE YOU REALLY JUST A CAT?
MARY, ARE YOU LISTENING FROM HERE?!
GRR..MEW..
ARE YOU EVEN A CAT ..?
OR ARE YOU..

MEATPIE? BREAKFAST!
SOUTH LONDON, YEAH.

MORNING, ZATANNA!
MORNING.
I WAS JUST TELLING MARY ABOUT A FRESH HERB FARMER'S MARKET ON THE SOUTH SIDE.
Herb Fair
IT DOES SOUND NICE, LOVE, BUT I CAN'T CLOSE DURING TEA-TIME.
NONSENSE! WE CAN WATCH THE STORE!
OH, I DON'T KNOW.
ALL THE PIES ARE MADE.
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS SELL THEM!

I HELPED YOU AT THE STREET FAIR LAST YEAR--THIS WON'T BE ANY DIFFERENT.
LOOK! IT SAYS THEY HAVE PARSLEY, SAGE, ROSEMARY, AND THYME!
AND THYME? WELL, IN THAT CASE, IT'D BE MAD NOT TO GO.
Herb Fair
MAKE SURE TO LET MEATPIE INTO THE BASEMENT FOR A BIT. THERE'S A MOUSE I NEED HIM TO KILL.
OKAY! BYE, MARY!
SHE'S GONE.
WE'RE CLOSING?
WE CAN'T SEARCH FOR EVIDENCE IF THERE ARE CUSTOMERS HERE.
CLOSED
BESIDES, CAN'T YOU JUST PUT MONEY IN THE TILL WITH MAGIC?

BLEEEEEEEP
THIS IS SO FROWNED UPON.
UGH.
THERE'S NOTHING UP HERE.
NOT THAT MANY!
SHE'S NEVER EVEN SOLD THAT MANY IN A WEEK!
SO DOES SHE THROW OUT THE EXTRAS OR...?

THE BASEMENT!
IT SMELLS AWFUL DOWN HERE.
I DON'T SMELL ANYTHING.
WHOA. THIS IS... STRANGE.
I MEAN, SHE DOES MAKE MEAT PIES. LIKE, THAT'S HER JOB.
THIS IS CREEPY.
YOU'RE NOT HELPING.

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THE HERB FAIR WORKED.
SEEMS LIKE SHE HAS ENOUGH ALREADY.
WHY ARE YOU SAYING IT LIKE THAT? IT'S HERB WITH A HAICHT.
LOOK WHAT HE'S GOT!
BLOODY BRILLIANT THANK YOU SIR!
WHAT IS THIS?

LOOKS LIKE SOME FANCY FRUIT. NOT EXACTLY INCRIMINATING
WHY IS TOM BRINGING HER FRUIT FROM THE GRAVEYARD?
GIRLS?
GIRLS, WHERE ARE--?
OH MY-- DID YOU SELL OUT?

MEATPIE, DID YOU CATCH THE MOUSE, SWEETIE? COME SAY HELLO!
WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON, MAN?!
HOOOOW
OH, THERE YOU ARE, LOVE
HAVE YOU SEEN THE GIRLS?

STEP
STEP
HMMM, IT LOOKS A LITTLE MESSY DOWN HERE

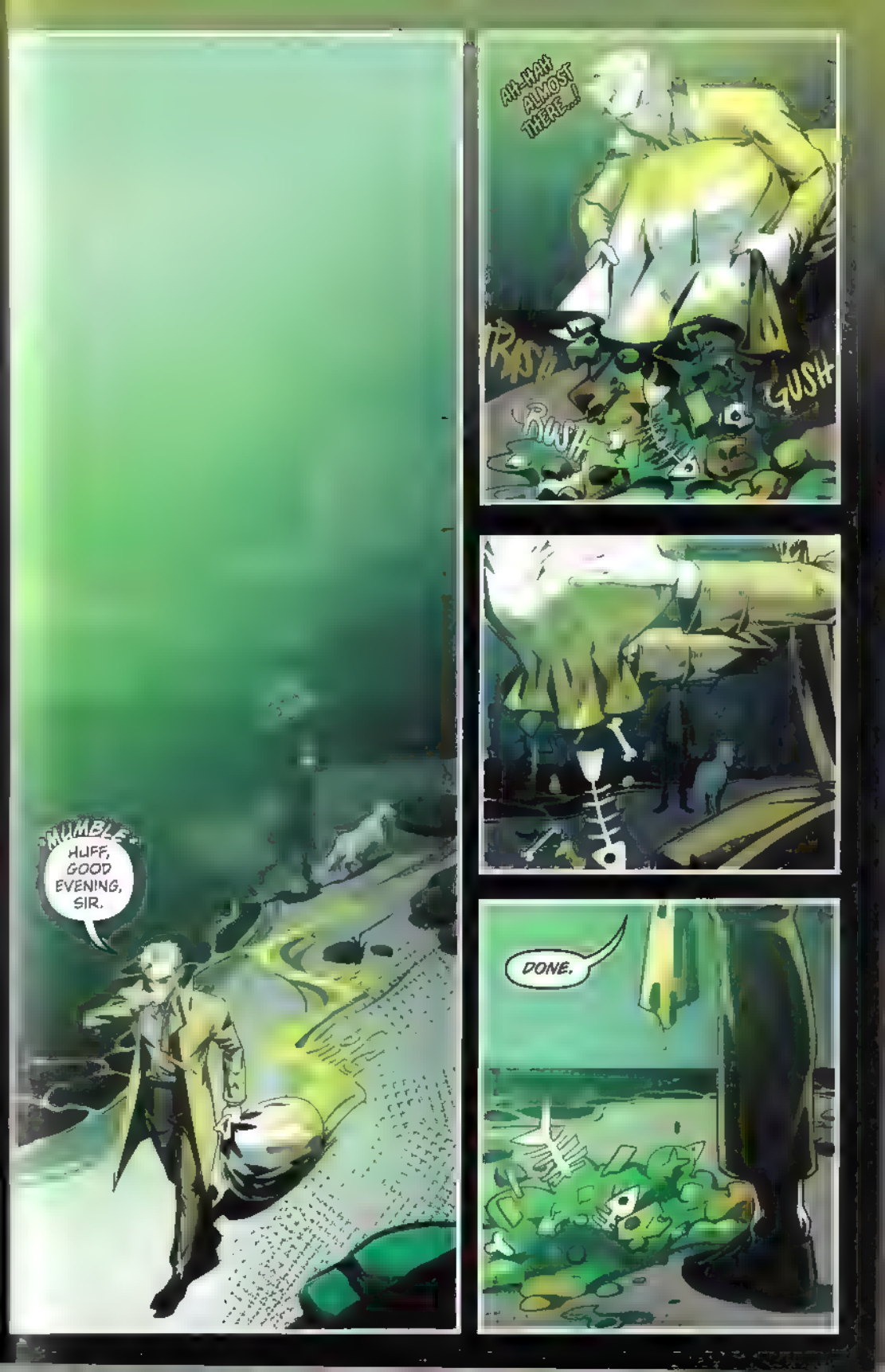
MAGIC!

ZATANNA'S IN TROUBLE.
BUT I HAVE NO WAY OF REACHING HER.
THERE'S A HEINOUS KILLER TARGETING YOUNG WOMEN ON THE LOOSE.
AND I CAN'T EXACTLY CALL ANY MATES FOR BACKUP.

HSSHH!
I MUST HAVE A PART TO PLAY N ALL THIS.
LET'S MAKE MOVES, CONSTANTINE...

F ZEE CAN CONJURE A WHEEL OF CHEESE, SURELY I CAN MANAGE AN ALLY OR...
...GORGO!

BLIMEY...!
I THOUGHT I'D SMELT THE WORST OF THINGS.
I'M COMING, ZEE. DON'T SAY I NEVER DID ANYTHING FOR YOU.


AH--HAH! ALMOST THERE...!
RIP!
GUSH
RUSH
MUMBLE
HUFF, GOOD EVENING, SIR.
DONE.

GORGO, AUDI VOCEM MEAM DEDI TIBI CIBUM MAIORUM.

GRRR
SPLAT

GORGO! YOU HAVEN'T AGED A DAY!
EY! JOHN! COME 'ERE, YA OLD SO AND SO!
GREAT TO SEE YOU, MATE.
IT'S BEEN TOO LONG!
SHIPP!
SOOO, YOU NEED ME TO FIX A CARD GAME FOR YOU?

AFRAID NOT.
PLAY BARTENDER FOR THE NIGHT? I'VE BEEN PRACTICING!
WHAT THEN?
HOW ABOUT A LIFT TO LONDON FIRST?
I COULD GO FOR A DIP!
HOP ON!

SPLASH

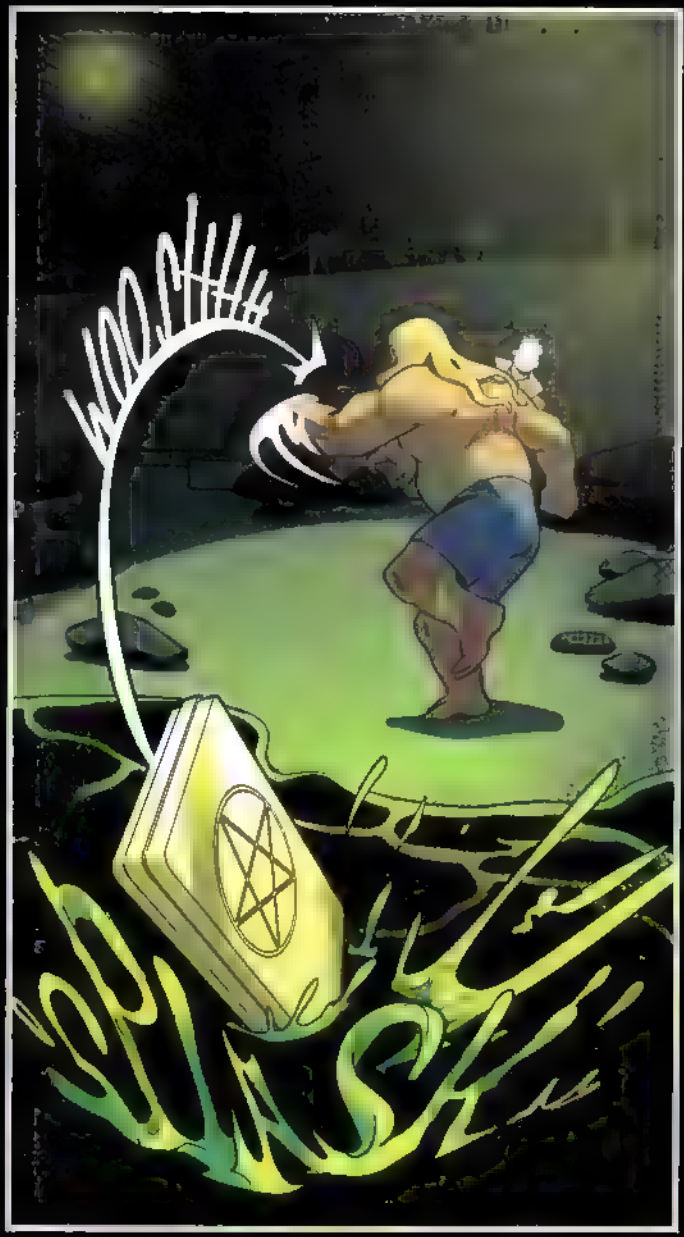
LONDON LOOKS DIFFERENT.
IT'S 1888.
WHAT'S 1888?
A HUMAN YEAR--DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT

SO WHY AM I HERE?
GLUP GLUP!
I DON'T KNOW, MAN. YOU LIED TO HER BURRPPP— YOU SAID YOU COULD SAVE HER DAD
GLUP!
C'MON, JOHN. I'M FROM HELL. STILL SOUNDS
BUT I NEEDED HER. I THOUGHT--
SOUNDS PRETTY MANIPULATIVE, BRO. YOU SURE SHE WANTS YOU TO SAVE HER?

EVERYONE DUMPS THEIR SEWAGE IN THAT RIVER, Y'KNOW.
STILL BEATS HELL.
WE NEED TO GET STARTED. THE KILLER IS USING MAGIC TO SEPARATE THE TWO OF US.
HOW LONG UNTIL YOU CAN TRACK HER?

BEHOLD!
HONESTLY, JUST A FEW MORE HITS OF THIS RIVER AND I'LL BE GOOD TO GO.
HOW MUCH MORE COULD YOU POSSIBLY NEED? IT'S BEEN HOURS...!
GLUP, GLUP!
I'M SORRY, YOU JUST DON'T GET RIVER WATER LIKE THIS UNDERGROUND. SO MUCH SWEAT, TEARS, SO MUCH HUMANITY.
IT'S PISS!
MWAH!

TOMATO, TOMAHTO.
ALL RIGHT, I NEED SOMETHING ZATANNA HAS TOUCHED.
IT WILL BE BETTER IF HER MAGIC HAS TOUCHED IT.
MY CIGARETTE CASE--SHE ZAPPED IT FOR ME WHEN I FIRST RAN INTO HER.
PERFECT.

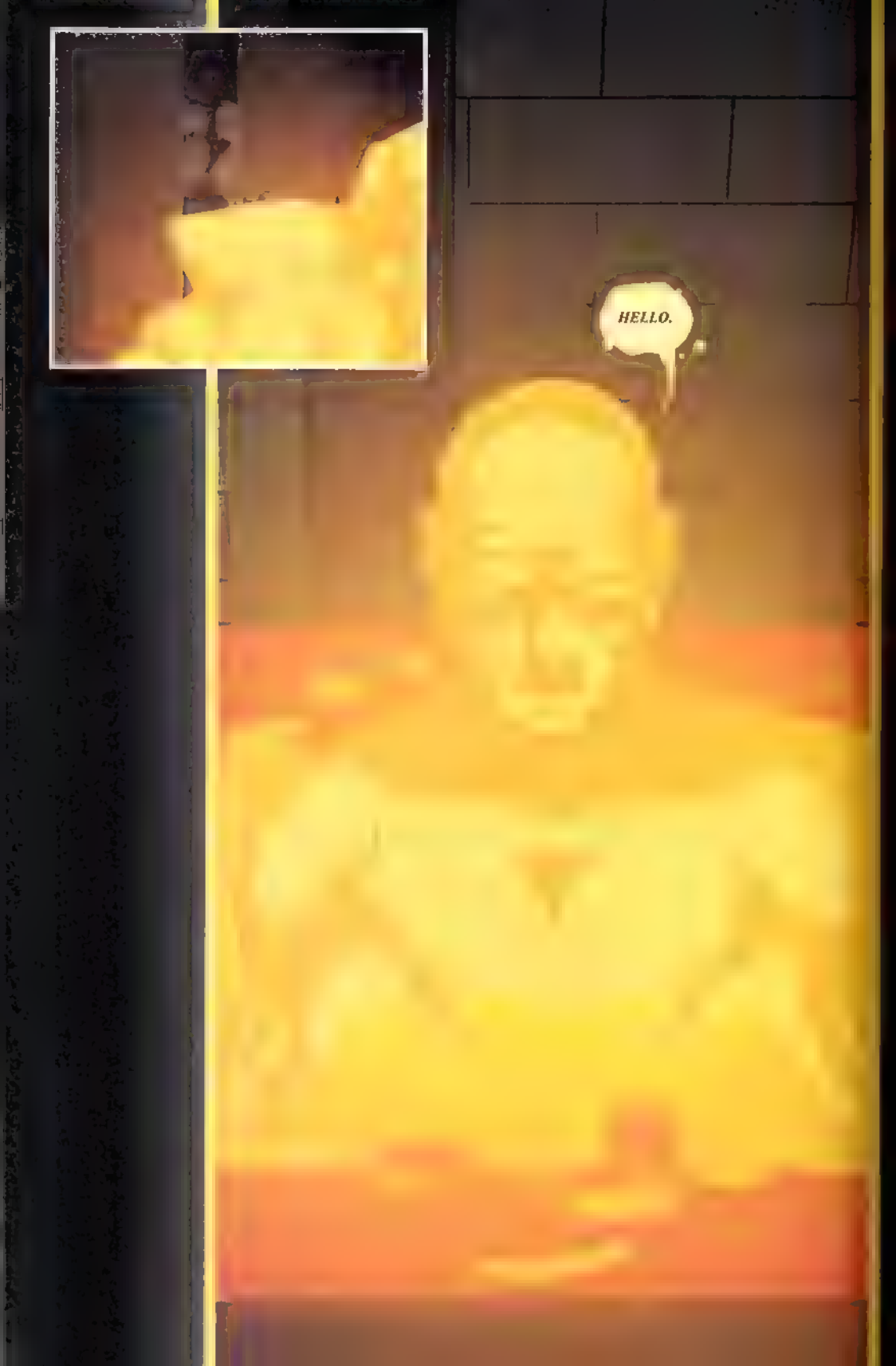

WOOSHHH
WHAT THE HELL?
SHHHH!
SORORES ET FRATRES SEDIS QUI ABSCONDIT ILLUM

ABSCONDIT SE?
SE?

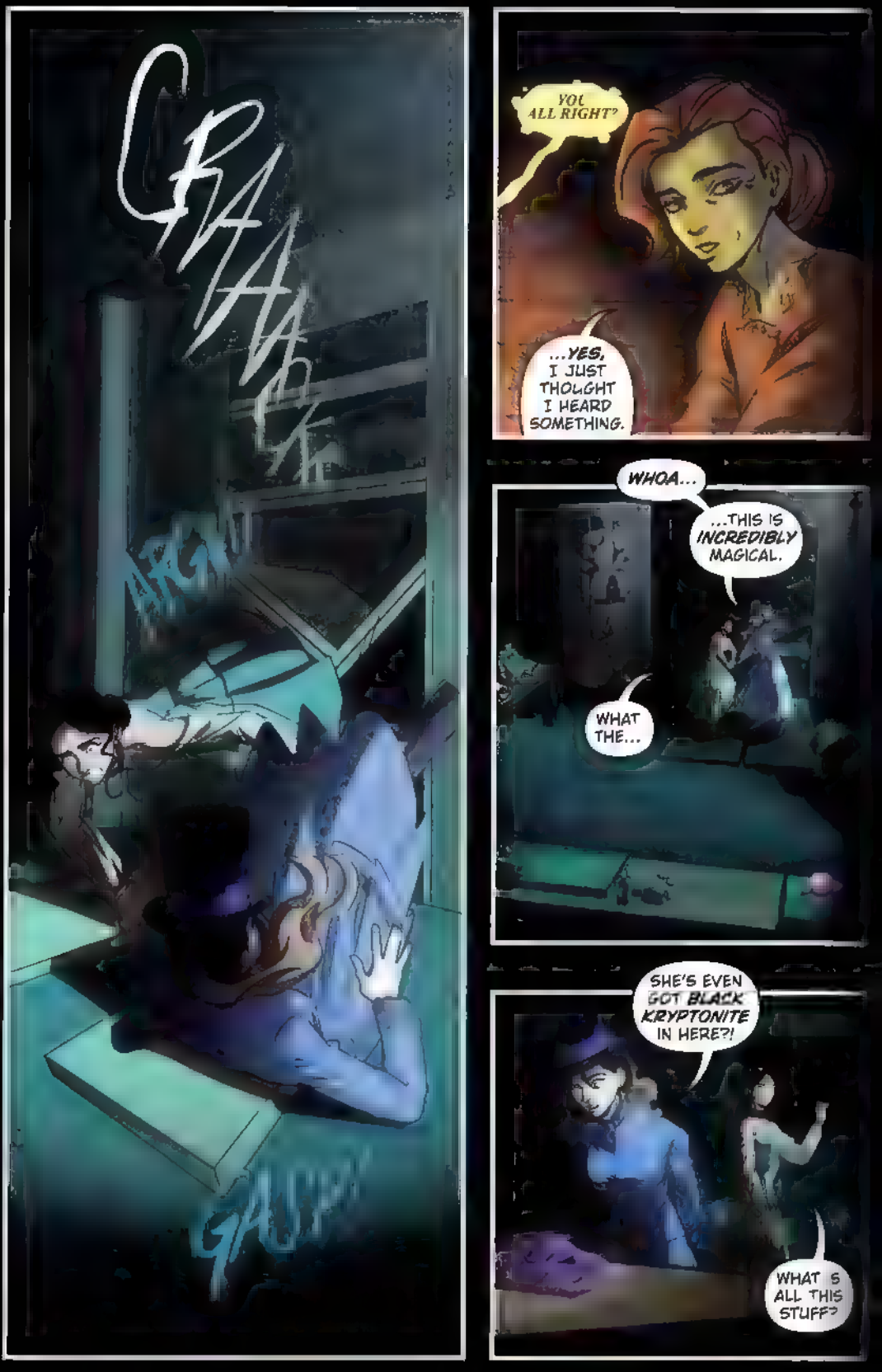
BLOODY HELL! WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
DUDE. NO ONE CAPTURED HER ..!
SHE'S HIDING HERSELF. FROM YOU.

GIRLS? WHERE ARE YOU?

MAGIC!
EEK!
SHE'S A WITCH TOO?! I'M SURROUNDED BY--


HELLO.

Yah
AH!
BLIMEY.
WHAT WAS THAT?!
WHAM


CRAAAK
ARG
GASP!
YOU ALL RIGHT?
...YES, I JUST THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING.
WHOA...
...THIS IS INCREDIBLY MAGICAL.
WHAT THE...
SHE'S EVEN GOT BLACK KRYPTONITE IN HERE?!
WHAT'S ALL THIS STUFF?

WE'RE IN AN ARMORY!
SORT OF LIKE A MAGICIAN'S CLOSET!
AND THIS IS ACTUAL MAGE ARMOR!
MAGE WOT?
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT FITS HER, THOUGH.
OH THESE ARE TERRIBLE. THE WORST ...!
ARE THOSE CURSED?
NO, DOLLS JUST GIVE ME THE CREEPS!
THIS STUFF HAS TO HAVE TAKEN YEARS TO PUT TOGETHER!
YOU SOUND IMPRESSED.
TRY TERRIFIED.

THERE ARE A LOT OF HORRIBLE THINGS SHE COULD DO WITH THESE.
...TRY NOT TO TOUCH ANY OF THE JEWELRY, EITHER. THEY DOUBLE AS SPELL CACHES IN A PINCH
..ROZ?
WAIT!
BE CAREFUL. ALL THIS STUFF IS DANGEROUS.
WE'RE IN WHITECHAPEL, LOVE.
THERE'S NOTHING DOWN HERE ANY WORSE THAN THE ALLEYWAYS.

LET'S JUST HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY.
THESE LOOK LIKE THAT BOX OF FRUIT FROM TOM.
GASP!
THIS IS...

GO! OUT NOW!!!
GET THIS OUT!
HOW DARE YOU BRING THIS HERE?!
THE RING IS MISSING... IT'S THE SAME STONE AS THE ONE WE FOUND IN LILY'S...
.. IT REALLY IS HER.
WE'VE KNOWN HER FOR YEARS!
WHY NOW? WHY WOULD SHE WANT TO HURT ANGES?
WE DON'T KNOW IF IT'S HER ALL WE KNOW IS THAT SHE KNOWS SOMETHING--

I KNOW...
THAT I'M GONNA B..ODY KILL HER.
CONTROL YOURSELF, ROZ.
SHE'S GOTTA BE STRONGER THAN SHE LOOKS.
HERE'S THE PLAN. I'LL GO OUT THERE AND HANDLE HER.
YOU STAY AND I'LL COME GET YOU WHEN IT'S OVER.

NO. DON'T YOU HERE'S THE PLAN ME.
I KILLED THE LAST ONE, REMEMBER?
THIS TIME, I'M THE ONE WITH THE PLAN.
KILL THE WITCH.
AGNES WAS MY FRIEND.
IF MARY'S INVOLVED THEN SHE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT...

...AND TRYING TO TAKE MY BLOODY ORGANS!
WEAPON PLEASE.
IT'S A LITTLE HEAVY, BUT--
I'M NOT GOING TO DUEL HER, ZATANNA! GIVE ME ANOTHER!
JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD WHEN WE GET OUT THERE.
SHE WILL BE POWERFUL.
SHE WILL BE HEADLESS.

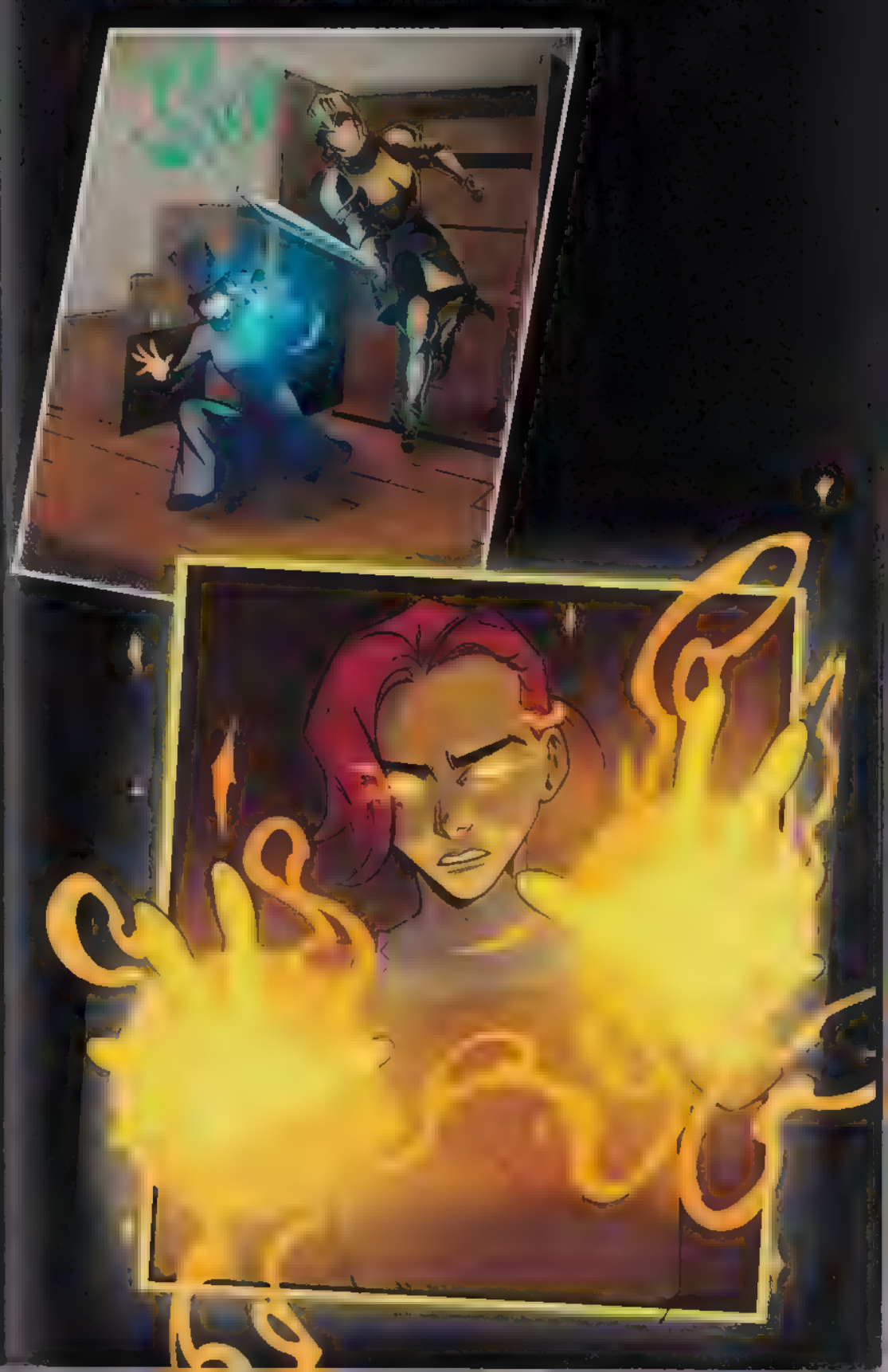
I MEAN IT.
IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, YOU NEED TO RUN.

I'M NOT GOING TO DO THAT.
IT'S FINE. I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.

NO, I MEAN...
...I DON'T THINK I CAN RUN IN THIS.

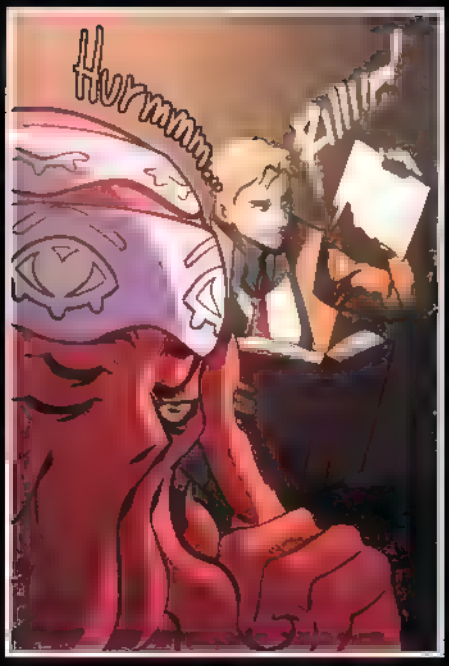
OKAY, ON MY COUNT.

ONE, TWO...
SIGH
CLINK.
GIRLS?



OH DEAR...
IT LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS.

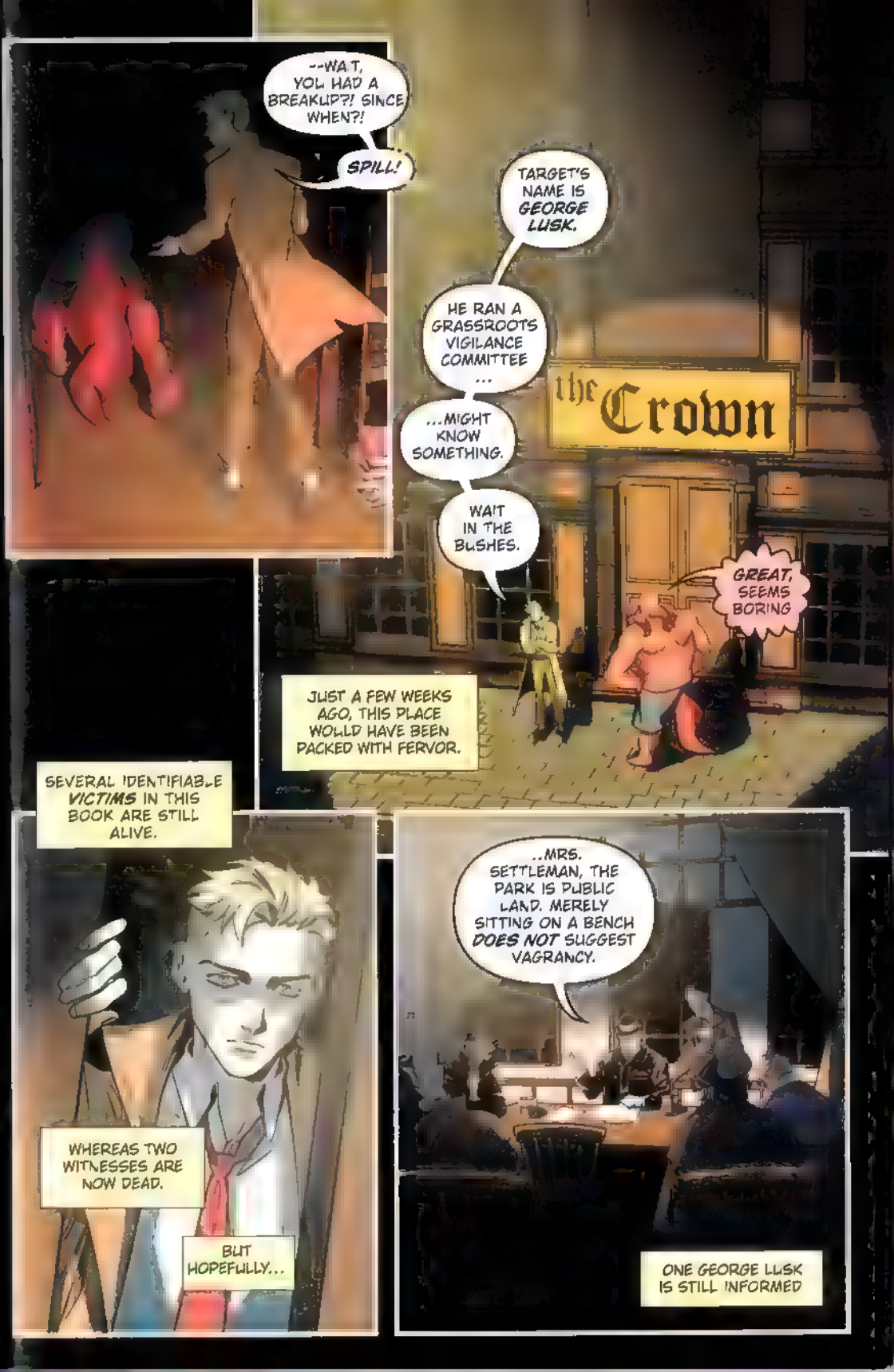
THINGS HAVEN'T BEEN GREAT SINCE WE LAST MET.
I'VE BEEN TRYING, I HAVE.
DILIGENTLY.
BUT AS IT'S BEEN WEEKS WITHOUT ANY LEADS...
...I'VE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT WE'VE ENTIRELY SCREWED THE POOCH ON THE TIMELINE.


Hummmm...

MORNING.
SO, WHAT ARE WE GETTING UP TO TODAY, BUD?
YAWN

ABOUT TIME TO FOLLOW UP ON A LEAD.
GREAT--I'LL CHUG SOME GOOD OL' RIVER THAMES AND GET READY.
ZEE
YOU'RE A BIT CONSPICUOUS DEAR.

HARSH, BRO. BUT IT'S COOL, I HAD A BREAKUP TOO.
I'LL JUST WAIT OUTSIDE.
WE'RE NOT AN ITEM GORGO. WE--


--WAIT, YOU HAD A BREAKUP?! SINCE WHEN?!
SPILL!
TARGET'S NAME IS GEORGE LUSK.
HE RAN A GRASSROOTS VIGILANCE COMMITTEE ...
...MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING.
WAIT IN THE BUSHES.
the Crown
GREAT, SEEMS BORING
JUST A FEW WEEKS AGO, THIS PLACE WOULD HAVE BEEN PACKED WITH FERVOR.
SEVERAL IDENTIFIABLE VICTIMS IN THIS BOOK ARE STILL ALIVE.
WHEREAS TWO WITNESSES ARE NOW DEAD.
BUT HOPEFULLY...
..MRS. SETTLEMAN, THE PARK IS PUBLIC LAND. MERELY SITTING ON A BENCH DOES NOT SUGGEST VAGRANCY.
ONE GEORGE LUSK IS STILL INFORMED

HE WOULD BE SPEARHEADING THE INVESTIGATION IN JUST UNDER A MONTH.
IT'S WHITECHAPEL, MR. LLSK. THEY'RE VAGRANTS!

.. IF NOT FOR OUR MEDDLING.
LET'S HEAR WHAT HE'S GOT.

ALL RIGHT, EVERYONE, MEETING ADJOURNED.
OH, GREAT.

MR. LUSK!

IT'LL BE A STAKEOUT THEN

THIS INVESTIGATION NEEDS HIS BACKGROUND KNOWLEDGE OF THE COMMUNITY.
THIS LEAD IS STILL CALLING ME--
HEY! CONSTANTINE, OVER HERE!
I GOT THAT GUY YOU WANTED TO KILL! I SAVED HIM FOR YOU!

WELL, PRAISE BE TO HE
BEST TO LEAVE HIM OUT OF THIS.
I DON'T WANT TO KILL HIM, YOU SOD!
IT'S A NEGOTIATION, MAN!
OH. WELL YOU BETTER HURRY--HE'S A LITTLE SQUIRMER.
E-OH LORD! W-WHAT IN THE WORLD
YOU ARE YOU'RE A D-D D-!!
YOU'D BE SURPRISED WHERE THE RIGHT QUESTION WILL GET YOU
D-DE-MONNN DEMON...!

HI, MR. LUSK. A FEW QUESTIONS. DETAILED ANSWERS.
YES, HELLO. THAT SOUNDS LOVELY.
ARE YOU CURRENTLY WITHHOLDING ANY INFORMATION PERTAINING TO THE RIPPER?
YES.
OH YOU ARE GOOD!
SAME DAY AS HE KILLED THE FIRST GIRL, I SAW HIM RUSHING INTO THE PALACE.
THE CROW MAGICIAN SAW HIM, TOO--
--I HEARD HER SCREAM.

THAT NIGHT, HE SHOWS UP TO MY DOOR WITH TWO THOUSAND POUNDS AND A NOTE.
DIDN'T SAY A WORD.
JUST STARED WITH THIS DARK--
YES, YES, SPOOKY. CERTAINLY. AND WHICH PALACE?
BUCKINGHAM.
OH! I KNOW A TON OF GUYS WHO USED TO LIVE THERE.

TWO HOURS LATER
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?
...LET'S START AROUND BACK

AS HELPFUL AS GORGO'S MAGIC HAS BEEN OVER THESE PAST FEW WEEKS...
...HIS PUNS ARE TICKING ME OFF.
WHOP

HEHEH
SO WHAT'S THE PLAN, STAN? CONSTAN.

BUT, HE ASKS A GOOD QUESTION. THERE IS NO PLAN YET.
HRM

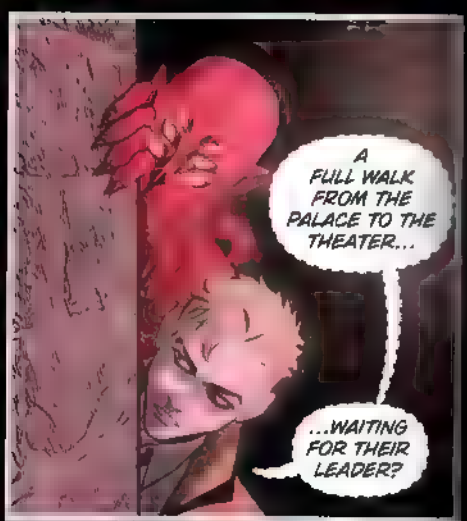
WE HAVE TO WAIT.
SICK!
SHHHH!
JUST WATCH.
A COFFIN...PERHAPS TO RAISE MORE OF THE DEAD FOR HIS WORK?
DO YOU THINK THOSE GUYS ARE UP TO SOMETHING?

BLIMEY, GORGO, YES!
..WE HAVE TO FOLLOW THEM.
FOCUS!

SLAP!
URKG!

THEY'RE WALKING ALL THE WAY TO WHITECHAPEL...
CONVENIENT ROUND TRIP FOR US!

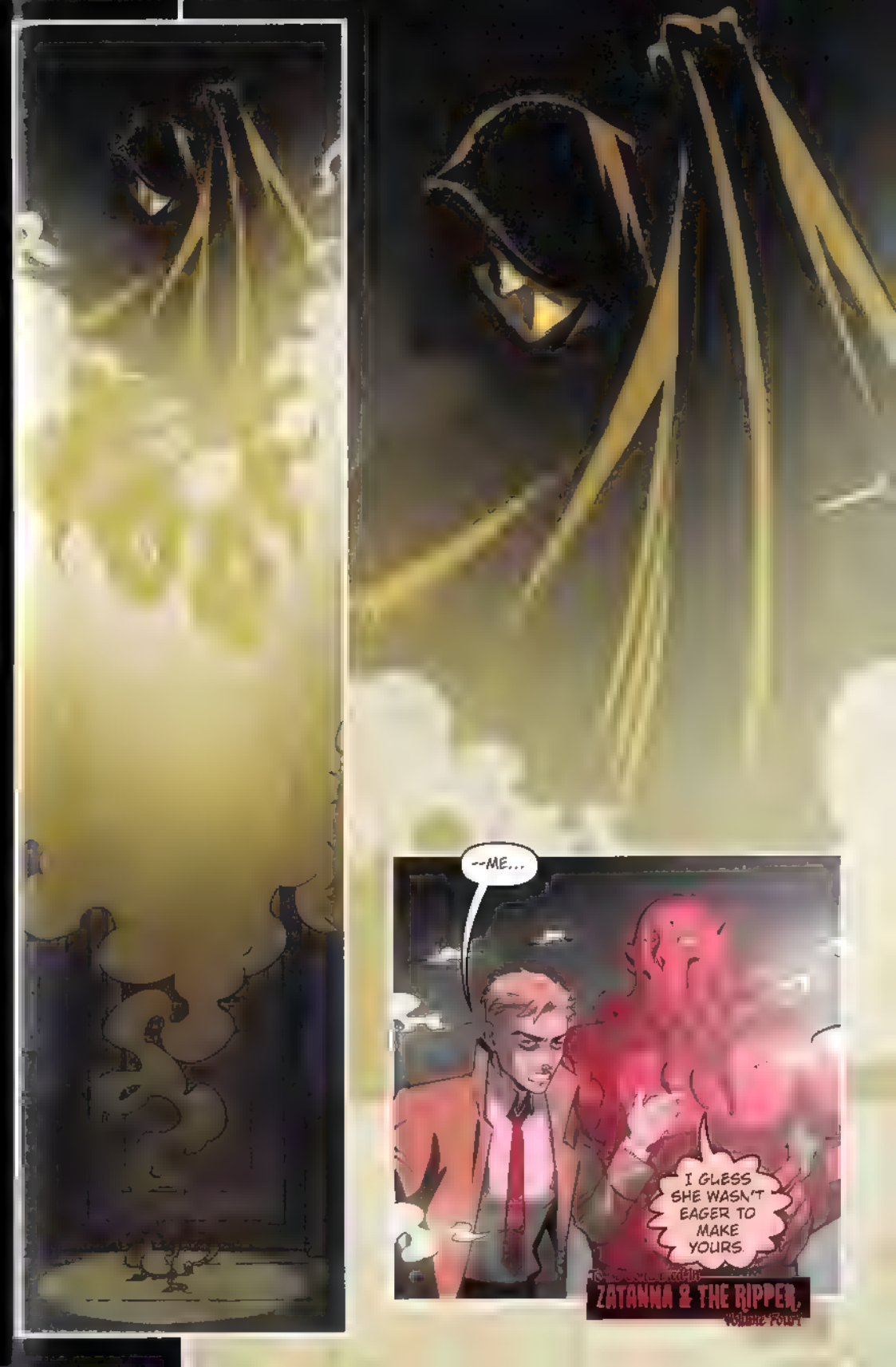
STAY SHARP! THEY'RE MOVING.


A FULL WALK FROM THE PALACE TO THE THEATER...
...WAITING FOR THEIR LEADER?

YOU GET TO THINK OUT LOUD--WHY CAN'T I?

CREAK
STEP
A LADY. COLOR ME SURPRISED.
DON'T BE SO SMALL-MINDED, JOHN. WE GET A TON OF FEMALE HELL ADMITS.

ESPECIALLY SADISTIC FITNESS GURUS.
THE NAME'S CONSTANTINE.
AND GORGO!
I'VE BEEN EAGER TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE.
ESPECIALLY AFTER ONE OF YOUR CRONIES ATTACKED--


--ME...
I GUESS SHE WASN'T EAGER TO MAKE YOURS
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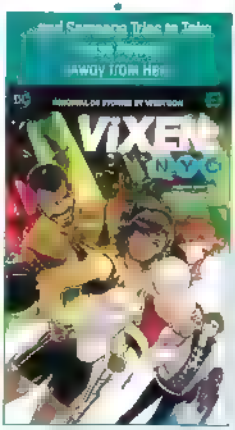

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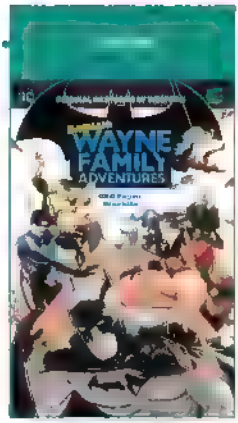

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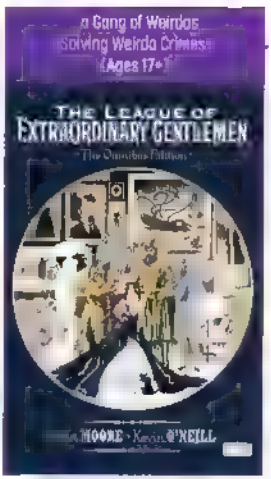

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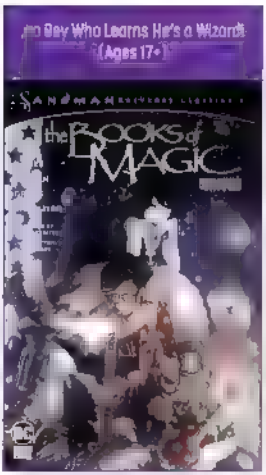

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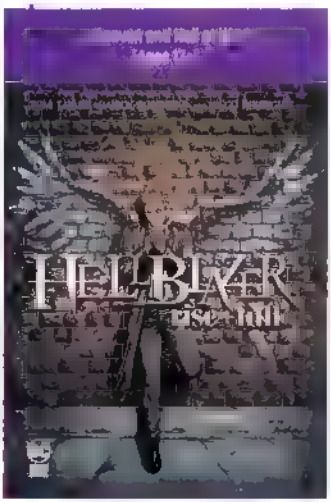

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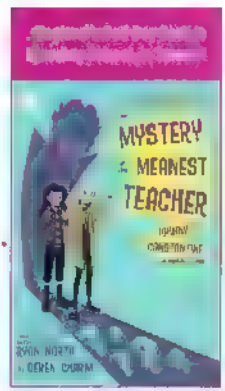

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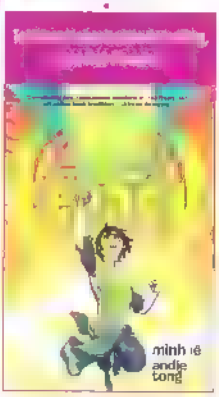

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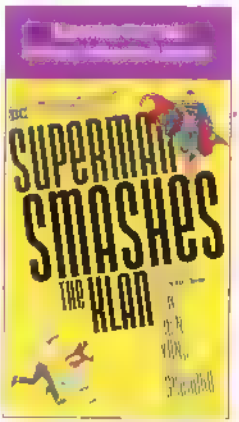

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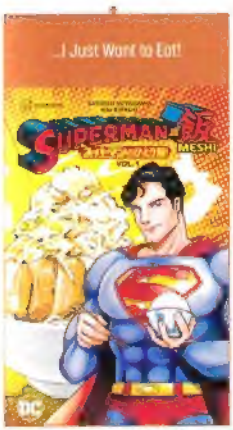

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ZATANNA & THE RIPPER CREATIVE TEAM

Syro, lead artist on *Zatanna & the Ripper*, is a freelance comics artist, illustrator, and concept artist from the Republic of Sakha (Yakutia). Born into a big family, she has loved true crime and horror since childhood. She still loves horror and true crime but now also loves mystery, space, sci-fi, and GL romance.

Sarah Dealy, writer of *Zatanna & the Ripper*, is a writer and radio producer living in Los Angeles. She has produced audio for *Death, Sex & Money*; *Articles of Interest*; and more. One of her greatest achievements in life was creating the original DC character Meatpie. This is her first work in print.

Jace Camedon is a storyboard artist responsible for creating webcomic thumbnails to visualize written ideas creatively to assist the art team. With a background in game design, he works on projects related to visual storytelling. His other passions include cats, games, and space.

Ayumumum (a.k.a. Elena Grishina), colorist on *Zatanna & the Ripper*, is a colorist, artist, and comics fan. They love to draw, craft, and read a looooot of horror books. HORRORS MY HORRORS.

Juliette GMM López (a.k.a. ThisMightyDimo) is the letterer on *Zatanna & the Ripper*. A Veracruzanian born and raised, they studied design and visual communications against everybody's best wishes and is still finding their way in the world of comics making. Juliette grew up with a big love of cartoons, comics, and all 2D media from all over the world. They've been involved in the arts since they can remember and began professionally on small indie publications like *Power & Magic* and solo ventures. Their passion for lettering came from a lifelong admiration for stories with zero to minimal dialogue that were able to showcase both intensity and depth of emotion with images and onomatopoeia alone.

They say the past is always present, but Zatanna's living that life literally!

Being trapped in London would be one (maybe not-so-bad) thing. Being trapped in London in the 1880s would be another (pretty rotten) thing. But being trapped in London in the 1880s, chasing a serial killer, and ducking John Constantine is clearly the worst thing of all. He's lied to Zatanna too often, she's sick of it, and her magic is just strong enough to cut him off.

John's desperate to reach out and has allied himself with the demon Gorgo to make that happen. Locals Roz and Mary are trying to make it through a serial killer's reign of terror unscathed. Zee's seeking both her father and a way home. But with danger around every corner, will she find safety or just more trouble?

Written by **Sarah Dealy** with art by **Syro**, *Zatanna & the Ripper Volume Three* collects episodes 24-35 of the hit WEBTOON series, newly optimized for a print reading experience, along with sketches and bonus artwork.

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